

MARVEL

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COMICS

MYSTERY



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IN WHICH CAPTAIN
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**HUNCHBACK of
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AND THE MOVIE MURDERERS

**THE BUTTERFLY
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PLUS OTHER GREAT FEATURES

CAPTAIN AMERICA 10¢

No. 3

MAY COMICS



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THE

HUMAN TORCH

and

TORO

The FLAMING KID

by CARL BURGOSSE

HA! LOOKS LIKE
NEW YORK IS
HAVING BLACK-
OUT TROUBLE,
TORCH!

MAYBE!

LOOK! THERE'S
A LIGHT COMING
FROM THAT
BUILDING!

SAY,
ISN'T
THAT
THE
STOCK
EXCHANGE?

AS THE TORCH AND TORO WING THEIR
WAY TOWARD POLICE HEADQUARTERS,
NEW YORK'S GREAT ELECTRICAL
DYNAMOS ARE PUT OUT OF
COMMISSION, AND THE GREAT
METROPOLIS RESTS IN A
BLANKET OF BLACK!



I FEEL FUNNY, TORCH!

SUDDENLY THE TORCH'S AND TORO'S FLAMES GO OUT IN THE THICK SMOKE SCREEN!



TORO AND THE TORCH LAND HARD ON THE CONCRETE STREET!







THE DOCTOR WHIRLS AND GRABS A FIRE EXTINGUISHER AND TURNS THE CHEMICAL PREPARATION ONTO TORO'S FLAME!



POOR KID, THE FEVER WENT TO HIS HEAD! BUT HE'S HARMLESS NOW!



NURSE! CALL POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS AND TELL THE TOROH TO GET HERE AT ONCE!



LATER...

WHAT'S UP, DOC?

TORO NEEDS A FLAME TRANSFUSION! GET ON THE TABLE... QUICK!



FOLLOW TUBES OF ASBESTOS ARE PLACED OVER THE TOROH'S AND TORO'S ARMS AND THE TOROH SENDS LIVE FIRE SPURTING THROUGH THE TUBES!

HOLD IT, TORCH! TORO HAS ENOUGH!



TORO IS RALLYING, TORCH!



WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, DOC?

THAT FALL HE HAD WEAKENED HIS FLAME!



FOR A WHILE HE HAD US SCARED! HE WAS DELIRIOUS, BUT THAT'S TO BE EXPECTED FROM PEOPLE WHO GET A HEAVY SHOCK SUDDENLY!

ANOTHER THING... HIS FLAME WILL NEVER QUITE EQUAL YOURS!

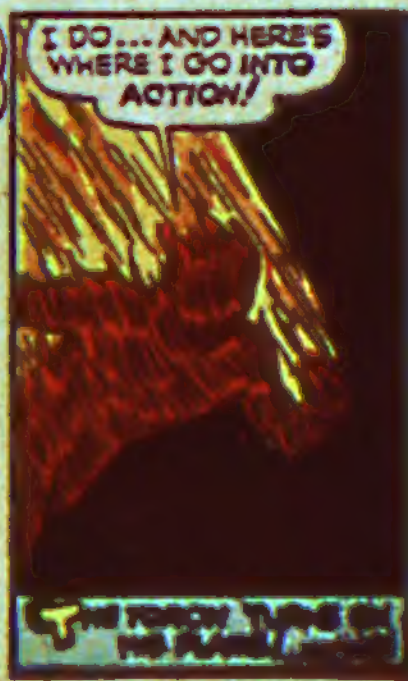
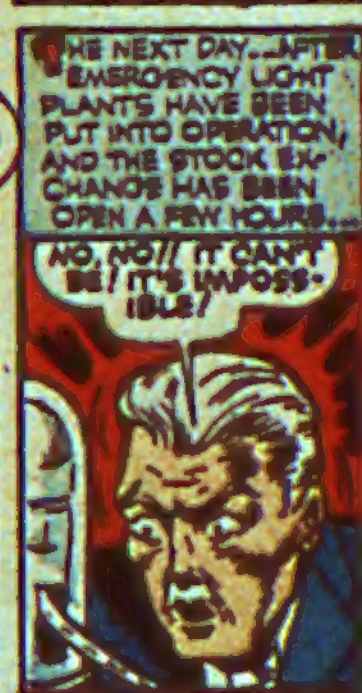


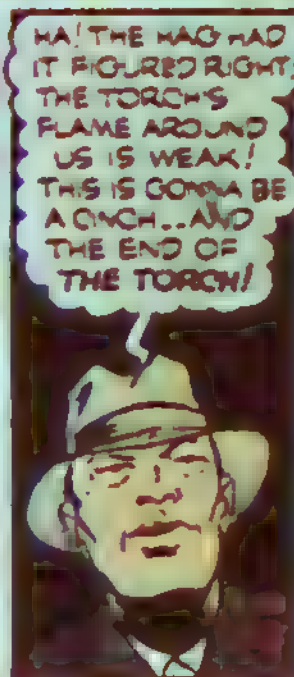
I SEE!

BUT WILL HE BE ALL RIGHT, OTHERWISE?

YES!







AT THE SAME TIME, OTHER MEMBERS OF THE MAD'S BAND CLOSE IN ON THE TORCH!

QUITE HUMAN WITHOUT YOUR FIRE, EH, TORCH?

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE, FIRE BUG!



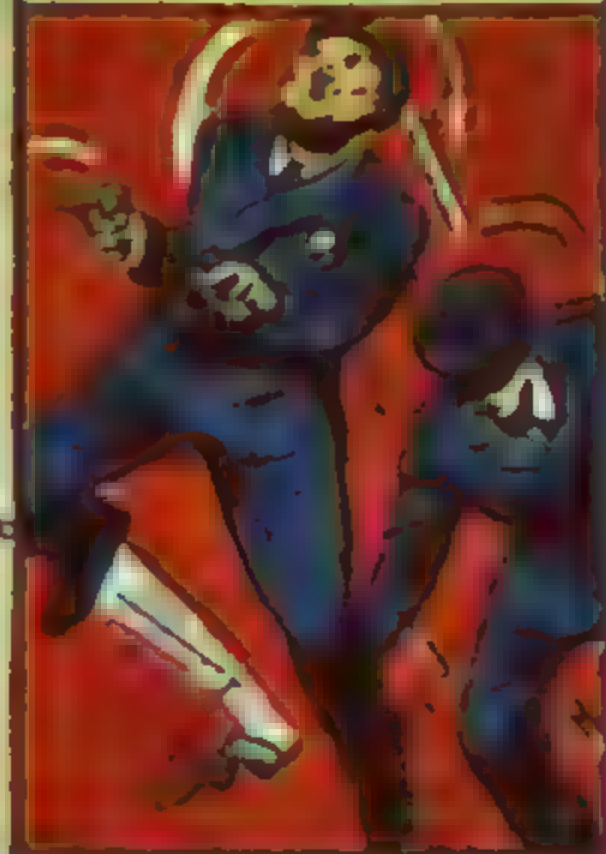
SEND HIM DOWN TO ME SPIKE!

HE EXCHANGE POLICE RUSH THE MEN AS THE TORCH DROPS TO THE FLOOR!

OKAY-REACH!



BLAST OF GUN-FIRE GREETED THE PRIVATE POLICE!



THAT TAKES CARE OF THE COOPS! NOW TO FINISH OFF TORCHY!



WHAT TH... YEOW! HIS HAND IS AS HOT AS FIRE!

RIGHT, CHUMPY! DID YOU FORGET I CAN CONTROL HEAT?



HE TORCH LEAPS UP FROM THE FLOOR....

SUDDENLY THE CHEMICAL DRIES, AND THE TORCH'S BODY BURSTS INTO FLAME!

SCRAM!

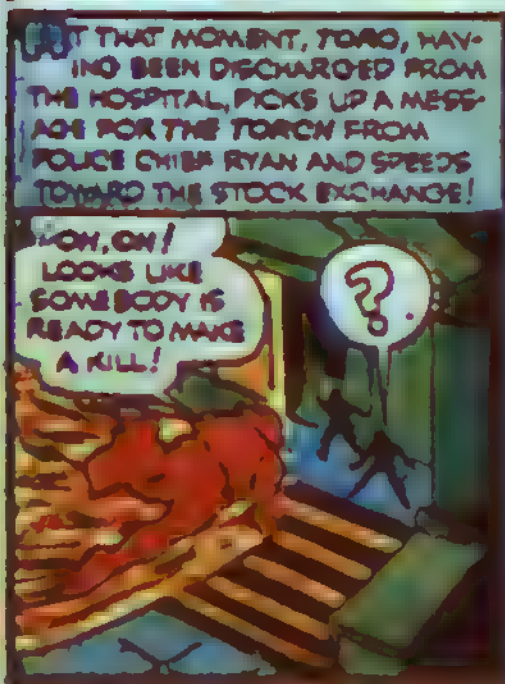


HE TORCH LAUGHS AND LETS LOOSE TWO FIRE-BALLS ALONG THE FLOOR!



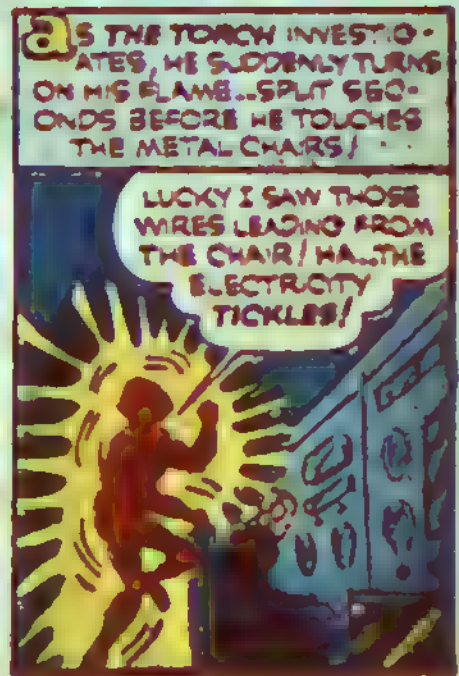
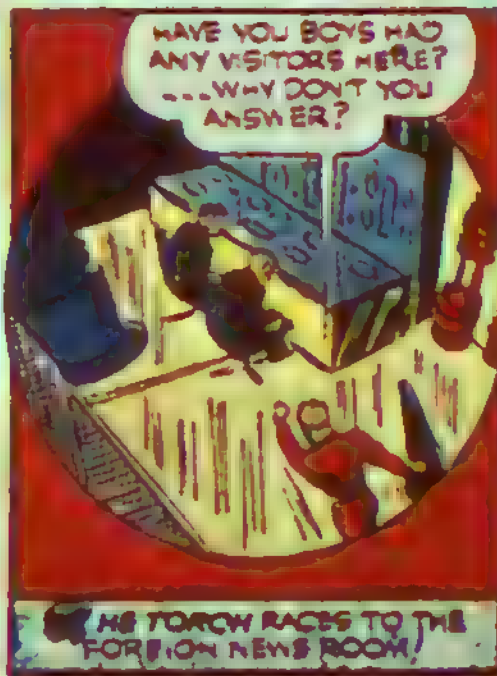
THE BALLS CIRCLE AROUND THE MEN'S FEET, BURNING THEIR SHOES AND STOCKINGS OFF!

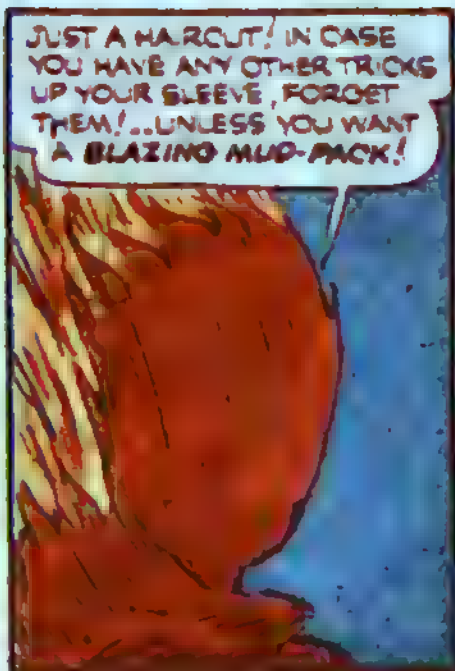


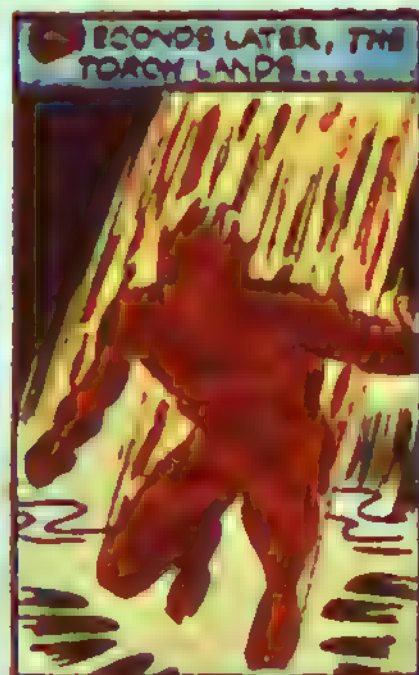












Gangway Mates!!!

HERE IT COMES!

By the Publishers who gave you
The **HUMAN TORCH!**

The
MAGAZINE
You asked for

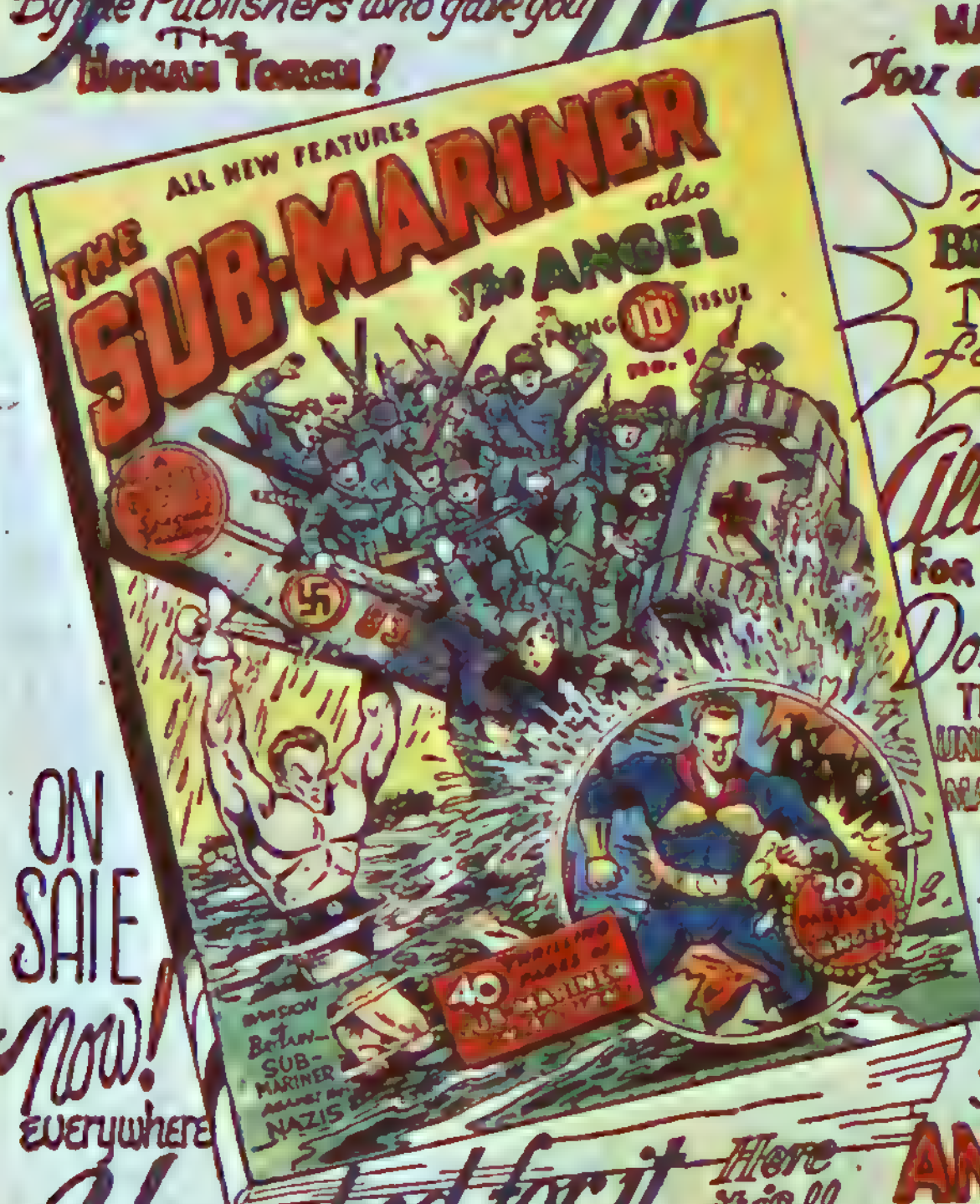
All
**BRAND
NEW**
Features

All Aboard
For Issue No. 1
Don't Miss

THE MOST
UNUSUAL COMIC
MAGAZINE EVER
PUBLISHED
Featuring
**SUB
MARINER**

and
The
ANGEL

IN ABSOLUTELY UNIQUE
STORIES OF ACTION



ON
SALE
Now!
Everywhere

You asked for it Here it is!!
SPRING ISSUE 10¢

Peace Name -
The

SUB-MARINE

by
Bill Everett



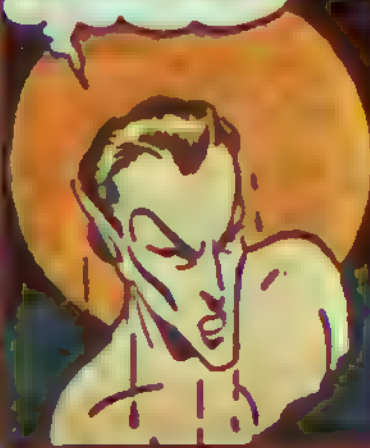
NAMOR'S AMERICAN PRISONERS, LUTHER AND LYNNE, HAVE BEEN RESCUED BY BETTY DEAN AND HER REGIMENT OF *LEGIONNAIRES* — WE FIND THEM NOW ESCAPING IN PLANES, WINGING OVER ICY PEAKS TO THE EDGE OF A GREAT GLACIER—

WONDER IF HE'LL TRY TO FOLLOW US?

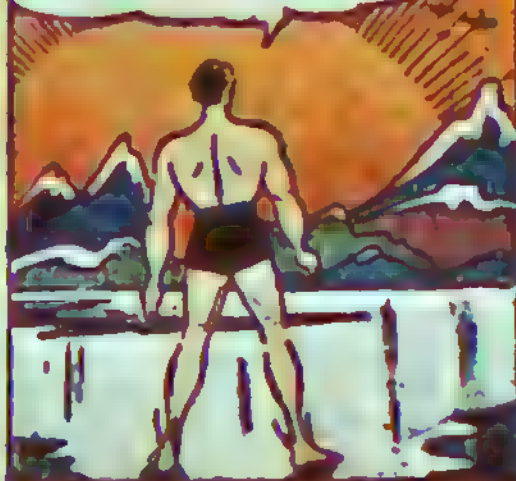


MEANWHILE.....NAMOR COMES TO THE SURFACE JUST IN TIME TO BE TOO LATE.....

CONFOUND IT! THEY GOT AWAY AGAIN!



THOSE FREIGHT PLANES CAN'T TRAVEL VERY FAST—OR FAR....I COULD OVERTAKE THEM EASILY IF I HADN'T BEEN GASSED. I FEEL AS WEAK AS A BABY NOW! DRAT IT, EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME!



IN THE LEADING PLANE, BETTY IS AT THE "STICK"

I DON'T THINK NAMOR WILL FOLLOW US, EVEN IF HE DID DISCOVER OUR TRICK BUT AT ANY RATE WE HAVE A HEAD START.



SOARING OVER THE FROZEN MOUNTAINS, THE PLANES SUDDENLY DIVE INTO A SMALL COVE

I LEFT TWO WELL-ARMED YACHTS HERE TO MAKE OUR GET-AWAY IN
LOOK - THERE THEY ARE!

GOOD! THAT WAS SMART STRATEGY, BETTY!



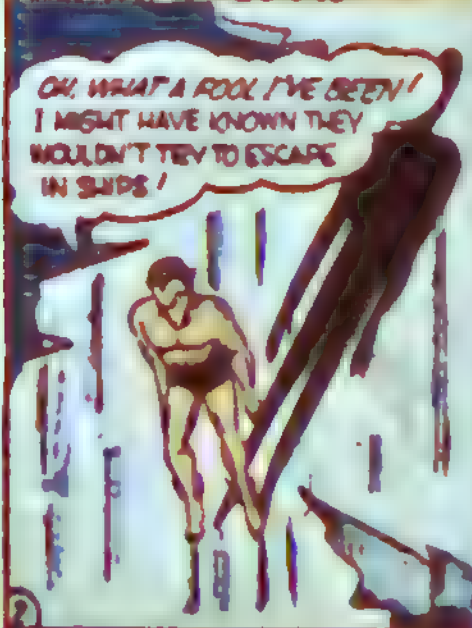
THE PLANES DROP WITH DEADENED MOTORS, AND SKI TO A STOP ON THE EDGE OF THE GLACIER IMMEDIATELY SEVERAL SMALL BOATS PUT OUT FROM THE YACHTS TO PICK UP THE RESCUERS AND RESCUED

SO CLOSE, SO GOOD! WE'LL HAVE TO ABANDON THE PLANES HERE - THERE'S NO WAY TO GET THEM ABOARD. BUT THERE ARE TWO SEA-PLANES ON THE YACHTS IN CASE WE RUN INTO TROUBLE AGAIN! LET'S GO!

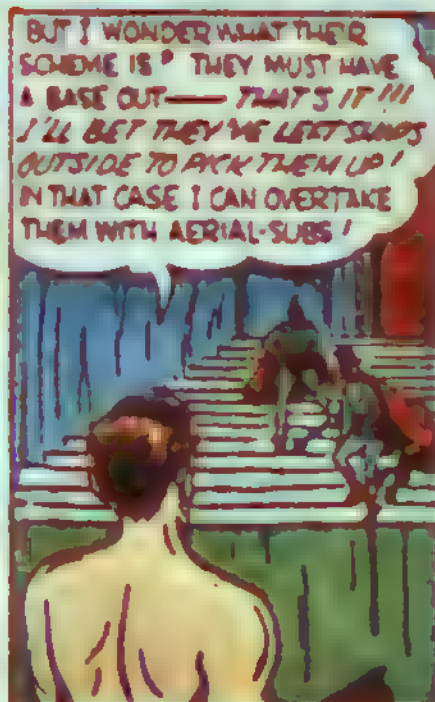


BACK ON THE ICE FLOE, NAMOR LIMPS PERFECTLY TO THE CASTLE

OH, WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THEY WOULDN'T TRY TO ESCAPE IN SHIPS!



BUT I WONDER WHAT THEIR SCHEME IS? THEY MUST HAVE A BASE OUT - THAT'S IT!!! I'LL BET THEY'VE LEFT SHIPS OUTSIDE TO PICK THEM UP! IN THAT CASE I CAN OVERTAKE THEM WITH AERIAL-SUBS!



WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS, NAMOR IS IN THE HANGARS, INSPECTING WHAT IS LEFT OF HIS FLEET

LOOK, SIRE, EVERY ONE!

YES - ALL DAMAGED BEYOND IMMEDIATE REPAIR THAT MAKES IT PRETTY TOUGH!





WELL - THAT'S THAT! NO HOPE OF CATCHING UP WITH THEM NOW, UNTIL I GET MY STRENGTH BACK!

BES PARDON, S' RE, BUT WHY NOT USE THE "TROJATROSS"?



MAGNIFICENT IDEA!!! NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?



COME ON, LIMMA - NO TIME TO LOSE! IS THE "TROJATROSS" READY FOR FLIGHT?

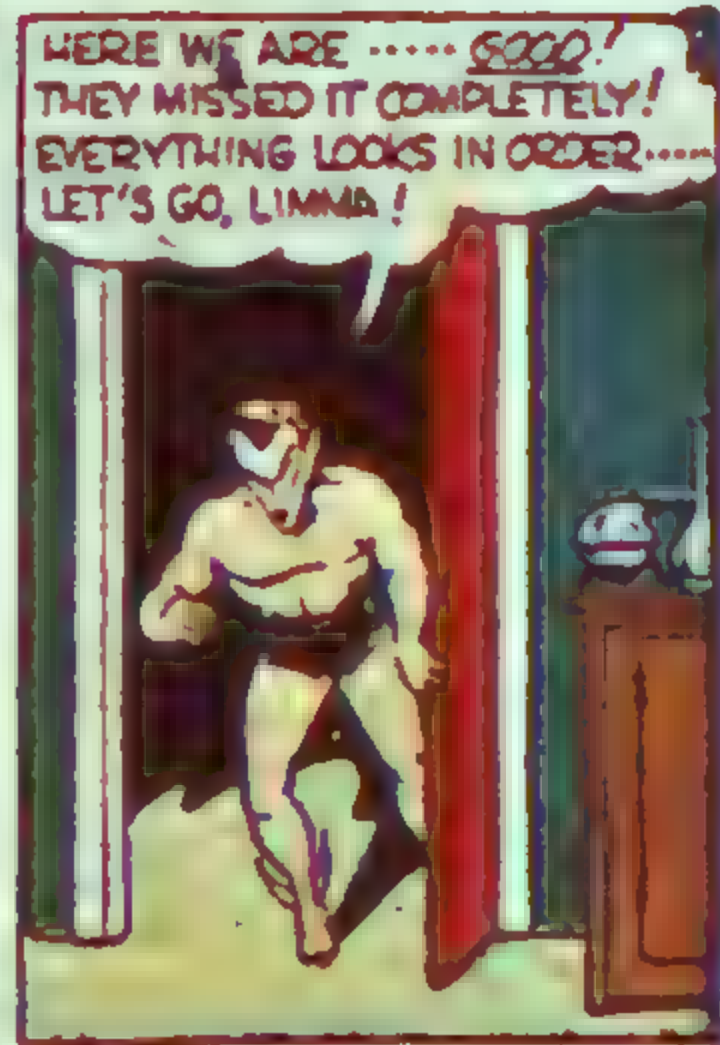
AVE, S' RE! IT HAS BEEN KEPT IN GOOD REPAIR.



THE EMPEROR KEEPS IT IN THE OBSERVATORY AT THE TOP OF THE CASTLE.....



IN THE TOWER, EH? I SURE HOPE IT ESCAPED THE TERRIFIC BOMBING THOSE AMERICANS GAVE US! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE, AND IF THEY DESTROYED IT, WE'RE SUNK!



HERE WE ARE GOOD! THEY MISSED IT COMPLETELY! EVERYTHING LOOKS IN ORDER..... LET'S GO, LIMMA!



TAKE A LITTLE WHILE TO ASSEMBLE IT, BUT WHEN WE'RE DONE - OH, MAN! WON'T OUR FRIENDS BE SURPRISED! THIS IS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST INVENTIONS THAT EVER CAME OUT OF THE EMPEROR'S BRAIN!



HALF AN HOUR LATER.....

DONE! TROJAN ALBATROSS! THIS'LL KILL 'EM!



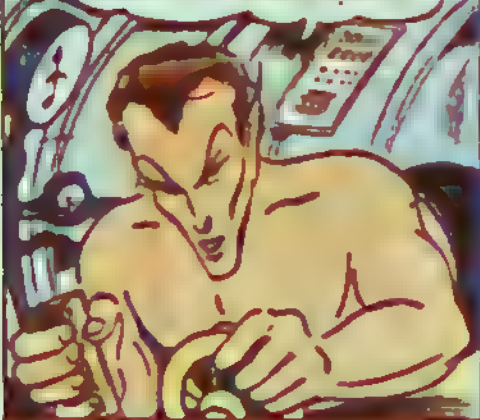
NAMOR CLIMBS INSIDE THE GREAT ARTIFICIAL BIRD.....

NOT AN EXACT REPRODUCTION, BUT A REASONABLE FACSIMILE!

INSIDE THE ROBOT NAMOR LIES PRONE

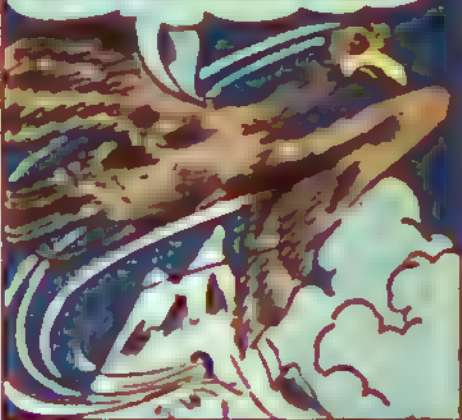
MATTER OF FACT, THIS THING DOESN'T LOOK ANY MORE LIKE AN ALBATROSS THAN I DO — BUT — OH WELL!

OKAY — LET'S GO, LIMMA!

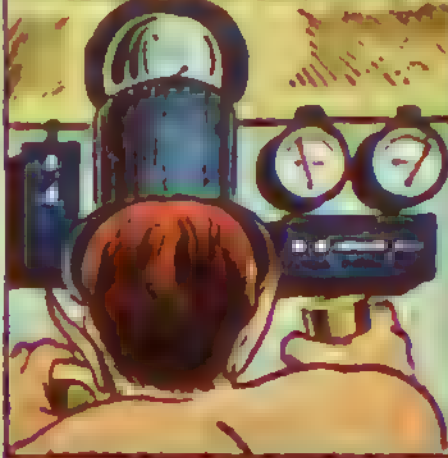


LIMMA OPENS THE WINDOWS, AND THE HUGE BIRD SOARS OUT OVER THE ICE LANDS, ITS WINGS BEATING THUNDEROUSLY

NOW TO GET SOME SPEED OUT OF THIS CONTRAPTION!



NAMOR GUIDES THE BIRD IN THE DIRECTION THE AMERICANS TOOK, STEERING BY MEANS OF A UNIQUE PERISCOPE EXTENDING THE LENGTH OF THE BIRD'S NECK, AND HAVING ITS LENSES IN THE BIRD'S EYES.



IN AN HOUR HE HAS OVERTAKEN THE TWO YACHTS, AND WHEELS ABOVE THEM.

THINK I'LL JUST TAREY ALONG WITH THEM TILL I SEE WHAT THEY PLAN TO DO



THE YACHTS CUT STEADILY THROUGH AN OLD BROKEN WATERWAY IN THE GLACIER, UNTIL — SUDDENLY! —

LOOK, BOB! A SETTLEMENT! ONE OF BYRD'S DESERTED CAMPS, HUH? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

UH-HUH! LEVERETT PLATEAU, OR I MISS MY GUESS!



HEY! I THINK YOU MISS YOUR GUESS, ALL RIGHT — HERE — LET ME HAVE THOSE BINOCULARS!

WHY — WHAT'S UP, BETTY?



FOR BREATHLESS MOMENTS BETTY PEERS THROUGH THE GLASSES



GOOD GRIEF! BOB — TAKE A LOOK AT THAT — A NAZI FLAG!!!

AND ON A TOWER AT THE ENCAMPMENT —

LEVERETT! SHIPS! COMING FROM DER SOUT! QUICK, JOSEF, VARN DER COMMANDER!



IN A JIFFY THE BASE IS IN AN UP-ROAD

DOWNBRETTER! HERB KARTAN — HERB LEVONANT! TO DER GUNS — UND HURRY! INVADERS!!!



INSTANTLY CONCEALED GUNS GO INTO ACTION, BLASTING DESTRUCTION AT THE TWO SURPRISED YACHTS



COME ON! TO DER MACHINE-GUNS! DEY ARE GETTING CLOSER!

BOOM! THIS IS WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A WARM RECEPTION! COME ON, BOB — GET THE MEN TO BATTLE-STATIONS!



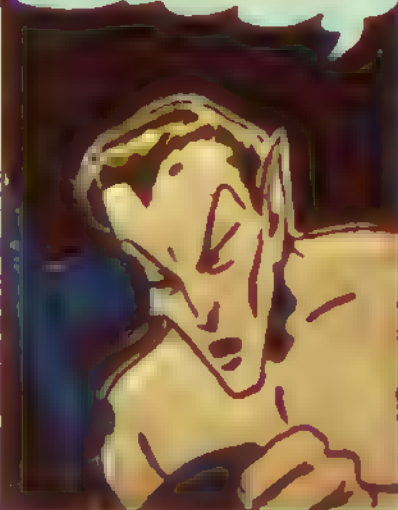
SNARLING, ROUNING OUT DEATH, THE YACHTS RETURN THE NAZI'S FIRE



AS THE GREAT TRIJATROSS SOARS OVERHEAD, ITS FACE SEEMS TO TAKE ON A COMICALLY SURPRISED LOOK AS NAMOR WITNESSES THE SUDDEN ATTACK!



WHEE-OW-OW-OW! LOOK AT THAT! WELL — OF ALL THE —!!! SAY! I'LL FIX THOSE DIRTY—!



WHEELING SHARPLY, NAMOR BANKS DOWN OVER THE ROARING YACHT ...



AS THE POUNDING OF HIS WINGS GROWS LOUDER

BIG! BIG! LOOK, BOB!
WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS IT???

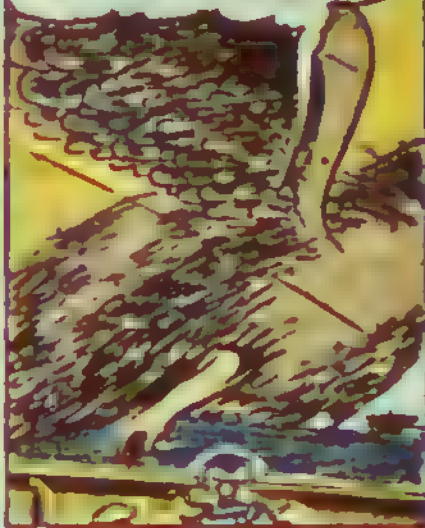
GOOD LORD!
THE SIZE OF HIM!!!



HMMMM! THOUGHT THIS
WOULD CATCH THEM OFF
THEIR GUARD! NOW, TO
FIND ME SOME NICE, JUICY
BOMBS..... AH! THERE
WE ARE!



LAND MINES - BUT THEY'RE
JUST AS GOOD! TRIP THE
TRIGGER, AND LET 'EM DROP -
THAT'LL DO THE TRICK!



DON'T KNOW WHY I'M DOING
THIS, EXCEPT THAT I DON'T
WANT ANY BLASTED NAZI'S
POACHING ON MY PROPERTY!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE
AMERICANS LATER!



HE SWOOPS LOW OVER THE NAZI
FIGHTERS.....

BREIT
WAS IST DAS?

ACH, DU LIEBER!
A BIRD, YET - UND
BIG!

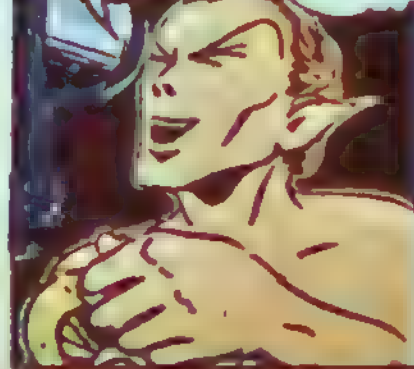


HEH-HEH!
BIG, IS
RIGHT,
SONNY-BOY!



NAMOR RUSHES BACK AND FORTH
BETWEEN SHIP AND SHORE, RAID-
ING THE SUPPLY OF MINES, AND
DROPPING THEM ON THE
BEWILDERED NAZI'S.....

WON'T BE LONG NOW, AND
I'LL HAVE BLASTED ALL
THOSE BABIES TO KINGDOM-
COME!



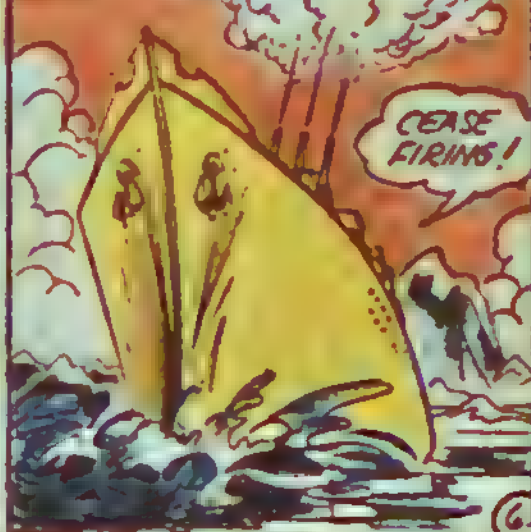
AND ON BETTY'S YACHT.....?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, BOBBY!
DID YOU SEE THAT BIRD? WHY,
HE'S ALMOST HUMAN! KEEPS
TAKING OUR MINES, AND DROPPING
THEM OVER THERE - IT'S
UNCANNY!

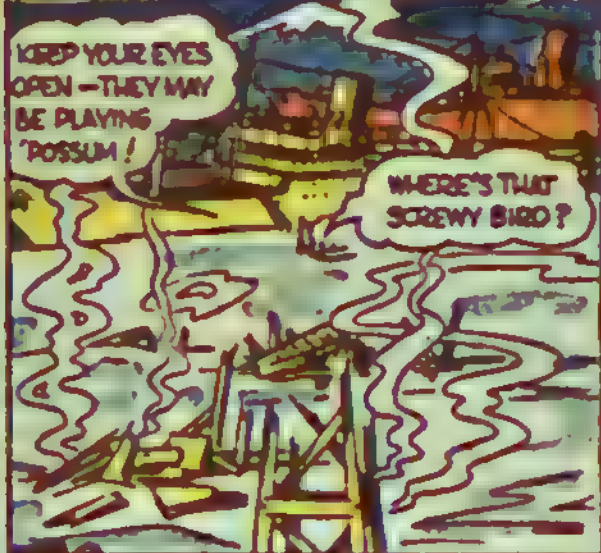
WEIRD! I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING
LIKE IT!



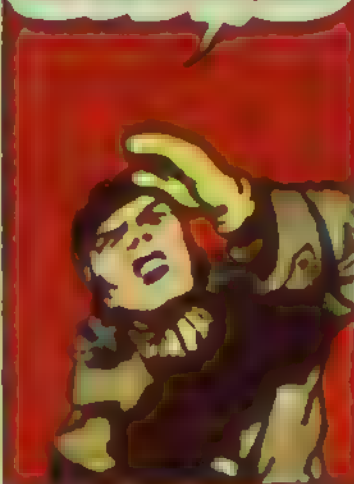
UNDER THE TERRIFIC BOMBARDMENT,
THE NAZI FIRE GRADUALLY DECREASES,
AND THE YACHTS FORGE AHEAD TO
WITHIN A FEW YARDS OF THE ALIEN
BASE.....



THE YACHTS COME TO A STOP NEXT TO THE SILENT, SMOULDERING RUINS, AND BETTY AND HER MOPS DISSEMBLE.



THERE HE IS! STILL BATTIN' AROUND UP THERE! WONDER WHERE HE CAME FROM? WHAT SPECIE IS HE, BOB?



DARNED IF I KNOW! WHOOOPS! LOOK OUT! HERE - HE - COMES!



THE GREAT TROJATROSS ZOOMS DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THEIR HEADS!



WRY, THAT DIRTY ---!!! I'LL GET HIM NEXT TIME HE COMES AROUND!



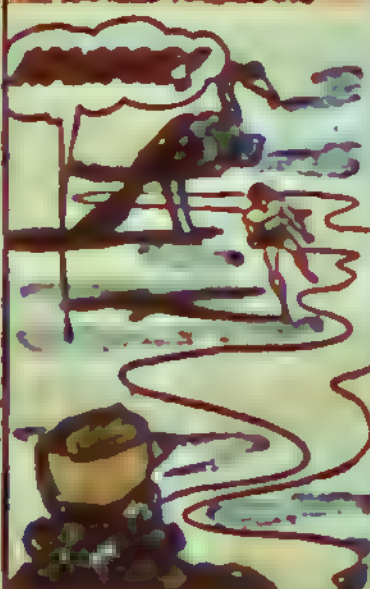
IT --- IT --- ~~BOBBY~~!!! IT SAID --- IT SAID --- DID YOU HEAR THAT, BOBBY?... HOLY, JUMPIN' ---!!! I MUST BE GOING NUTS!



A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY THE MECHANICAL BIRD PLANTS ITS STEEL LEGS, AND SKIDS TO A SPUTTERING STOP AND A SHOWER OF SWIRLING SNOW ---



NAMOR GRABS FROM THE TROJATROSS, AND APPROACHES THE AMAZED AMERICANS ---



YOU!!! WHAT ON EARTH ---? HOW DID YOU --- WHERE DID YOU GET THAT THING? HOW DID YOU FIND US? WHAT --- ???

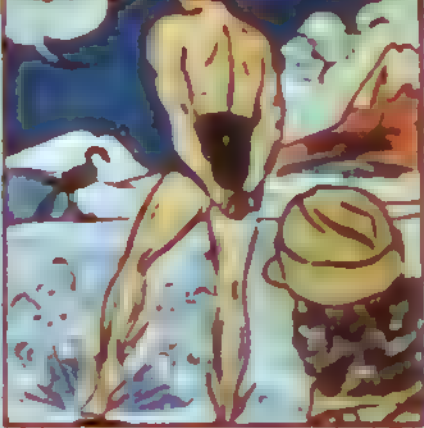
EASY! EASY! ONE AT A TIME! SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY!



YOU AND YOUR PUTRID GAS! YOU ALMOST HAD ME, MY AMBITIOUS YOUNG FRIEND, BUT NOT QUITE! HOWEVER, I'VE BEEN THINKING THINGS OVER, AND PERHAPS I'D BE BETTER OFF, AFTER ALL, WITHOUT LYNNE AND LUTHER.

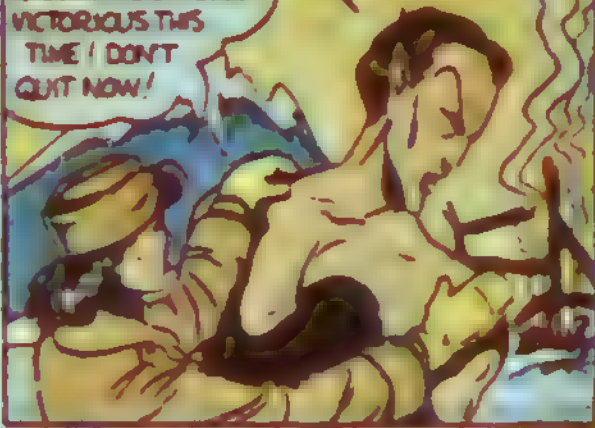


I HELD THEM BECAUSE IT WAS MY MOTHER'S WISH THAT I MARRY LYNNE, AND I FELT THAT LUTHER WOULD BE A VALUABLE ASSET TO MY ARMY - BUT MY ARMY IS ALMOST EXTINGUISHED NOW!



NO! LISTEN, NAMOR! YOU AND I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN - WELL - FRIENDLY ENEMIES. I LIKE YOU - ADMIRE YOU. YOU AREN'T LICKED YET, JUST BECAUSE WE HAPPEN TO BE MORE OR LESS VICTORIOUS THIS TIME! DON'T QUIT NOW!

THAT ISN'T IT, BETTY! IT'S JUST THAT.....



LORD KNOWS, I COULD SINK BOTH YOUR YACHT'S SINGLE-HANDED, AND LEAVE YOU STRANDED HERE - THEN I'D BE VICTORIOUS! BUT I'M SO SICK OF ALL THIS WARRING! FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT, ALL THE TIME! IF IT ISN'T YOU, IT'S THE DAMN NAZIS!



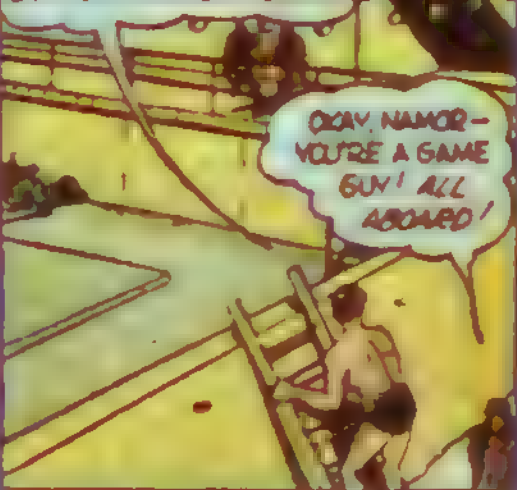
I UNDERSTAND, NAMOR.

BUT IT'S NAAP! - SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! SINCE WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT, WHY NOT FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE, INSTEAD OF CROSSING SWORDS WITH EACH OTHER? WE'VE DONE IT BEFORE!



WELL, I DON'T KNOW.....

COME ON, LET'S GO BACK TO THE CASTLE, AND I'LL TALK IT OVER WITH THE EMPEROR. I WON'T LEAD YOU INTO A TRAP - YOU CAN TRUST ME! GET YOUR MEN ON BOARD!



OKEY, NAMOR - YOU'RE A GAME GUY! ALL ABOARD!

IN A FEW MOMENTS THE TWO AMERICAN VESSELS ARE STEAMING DOWN ANOTHER CHANNEL TO THE SUB-MARINER KINGDOM.....

I JUST FINISHED ONE BRUSH WITH THE NAZIS - I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M STICKING MY NECK OUT AGAIN!



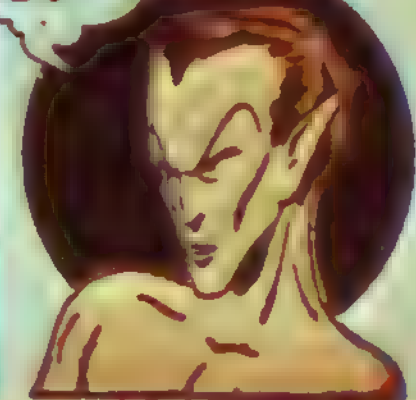
A FEW HOURS LATER THEY ARRIVE AT THE BATTERED CASTLE.....

I WANTED TO TAKE A VACATION, BUT THERE'S NO REST FOR THE WEARY!

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, BOY!



IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, I HAVEN'T ONE UNDAMAGED ~~REMAINING~~ ~~LEFT~~ ~~AND~~ MOST OF MY MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED - FIGHTING IN YOUR INTEREST! I'VE LOST MEN AND EQUIPMENT IN BOTH EUROPE AND ALASKA SINCE I SAW YOU LAST!



A LITTLE WHILE LATER, NAMOR GAINS AUDIENCE WITH THE EMPEROR IN THE THRONE ROOM


I HAVE MY STRENGTH BACK NOW, O HOLY ONE, AND COULD EASILY DESTROY THE AMERICANS' YACHTS, BUT I FEEL IT WISER TO KEEP ON FRIENDLY TERMS WITH THEM - THEY WILL BE USEFUL TO US AGAINST THIS NAZI THREAT.

YOU HAVE A *PARTE BLANCHE*, NAMOR - DO AS YOU SEE FIT!

AND SO, VIRTUALLY IN COMMAND OF THE ENTIRE KINGDOM, NAMOR SETS ABOUT REPAIRING THE DAMAGED AERIAL-SUBMARINES, AND CONSTRUCTING NEW ONES AT LIGHTNING SPEED

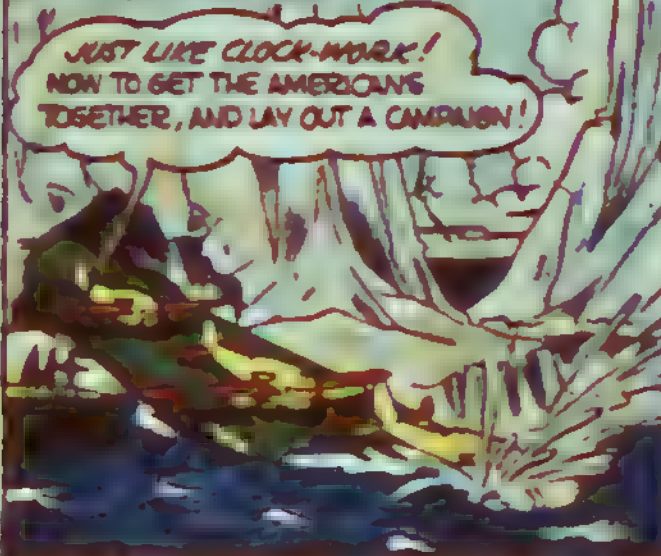

FASTER! FASTER! SPEED UP THAT LINE - WE HAVEN'T ALL YEAR!

AND ON THE EXTERIOR, LABORERS WORK FEVERISHLY TO RECONSTRUCT THE ICE-CASTLE, BADLY BLASTED BY THE AMERICAN BOMBS

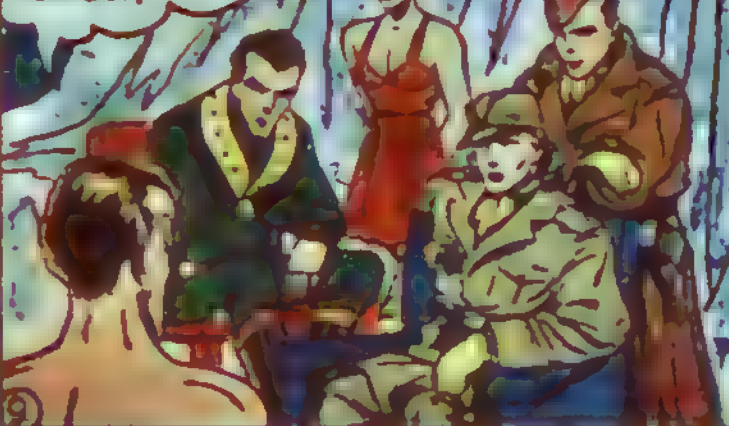

ON A LEVEL FAR BELOW THE OCEAN'S SURFACE, THE CASTLE'S MUNITIONS LABORATORY IS GEARED TO HIGH SPEED - ADD-ON BOMBS PASS RAPIDLY ALONG THE MIXING-LINE


AT THE SAME TIME, THERE'S A BUSY SCHEDULE OF DEFENSE REORGANIZATIONS

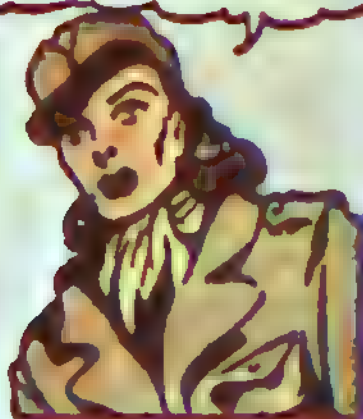

GOOD WORK! ONE MORE DAY, AND WE'LL BE ALL SET!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING THE NEW AND REPAIRED AERIAL-SUBS START COMING OFF THE ASSEMBLYLINE, AND ARE LAUNCHED IN THE SHELTERED COVE FORMED BY THREE ICEBERGS


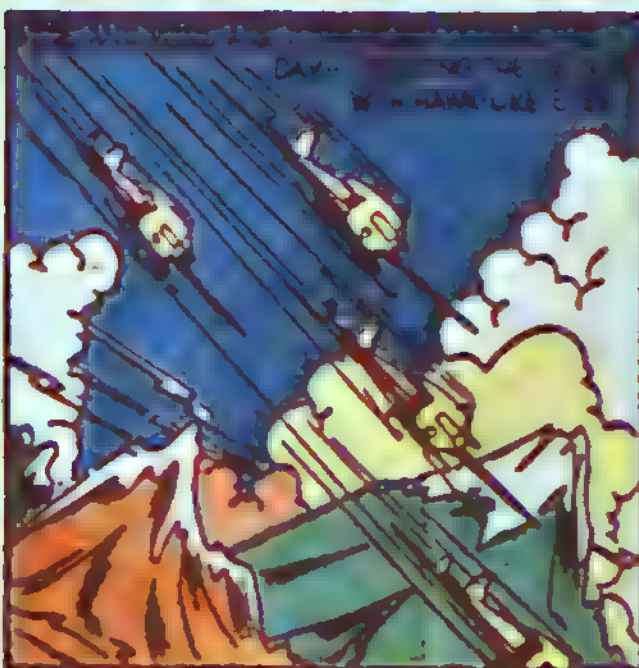
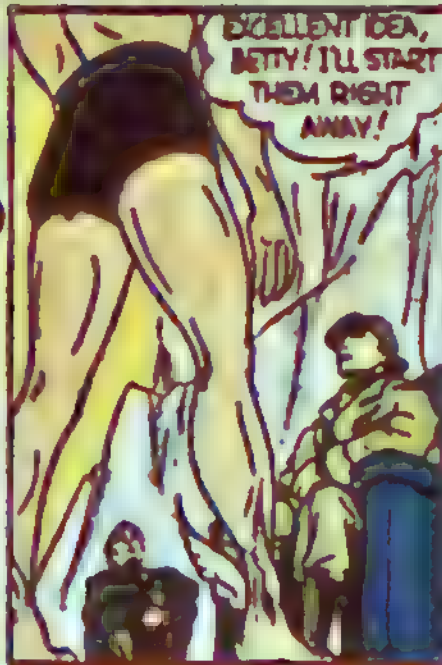
JUST LIKE CLOCK-WORK! NOW TO GET THE AMERICANS TOGETHER, AND LAY OUT A CAMPAIGN!

LUTHER - LYNNE - BETTY - BOB - WE'RE ALL GOING TO WORK TOGETHER NOW FOR A COMMON CAUSE, AS BETTY SUGGESTED, SO I'M GOING TO PUT EACH OF YOU IN COMMAND OF A SEPARATE DIVISIONS. YOU'VE ALL HAD EXPERIENCE IN MODERN WARFARE, SO OUR TEAM-WORK SHOULD BE PERFECT!


THAT'S SWELL, NAVOR! WITH THIS COMBINATION WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LICK THE WORLD! BUT SAY, HADN'T WE BETTER SEND OUT SCOUTING PARTIES TO SEE IF THE NAZIS HOLD ANY OTHER BASES AROUND HERE?



EXCELLENT IDEA, BETTY! I'LL START THEM RIGHT AWAY!



AND SUDDENLY... THE FIRST SQUADRON DISCOVERS AN OCCUPIED COVE! THE SURPRISED NAZIS OPEN FIRE!

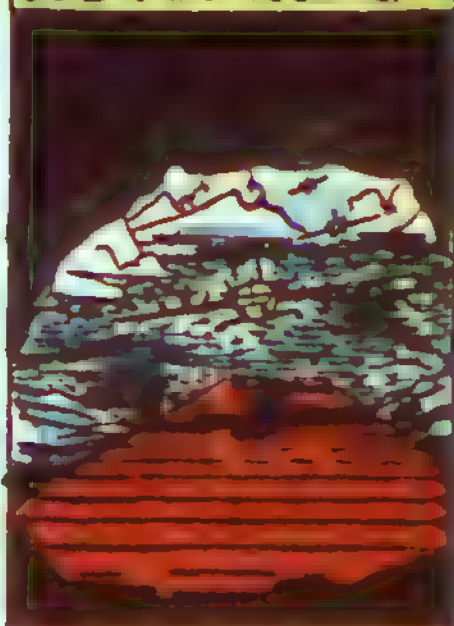


BUT INSTEAD OF RETURNING THE FIRE, THE AERIAL-SUBS TURN TAIL.....

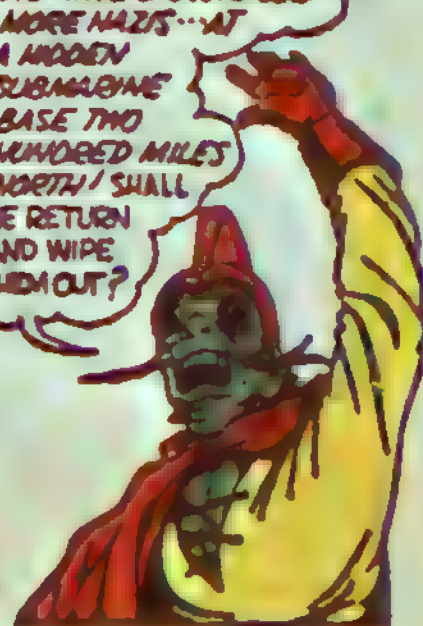
NO TIME TO ATTACK THEM NOW!



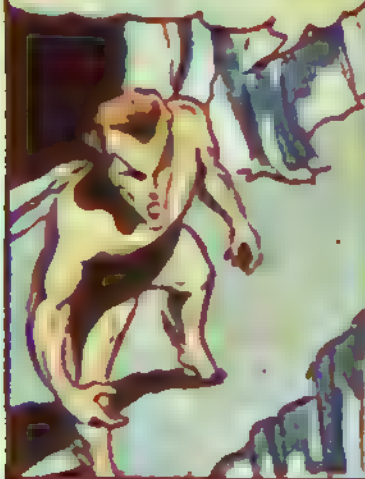
.....AND RACE BACK TO THE ICE-CASTLE TO WARN THE EMPIRE!



WE HAVE DISCOVERED MORE NAZIS... AT A HIDDEN SUBMARINE BASE TWO HUNDRED MILES NORTH! SHALL WE RETURN AND WIPE THEM OUT?



OF COURSE, STUPID!
DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING
TO LET THOSE DUNY LITTLE
TIN GODS INVADE OUR
COUNTRY ??? AFTER 'EM!



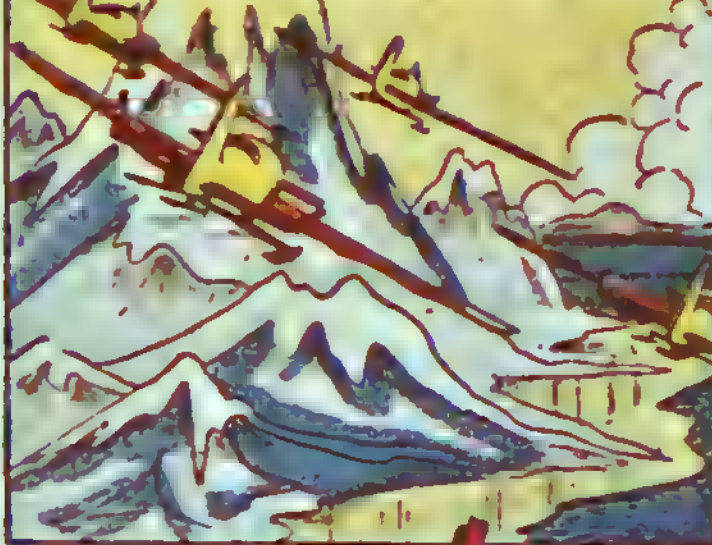
THAT OILY FREAK THAT CALLS HIMSELF
A MAN ISN'T GOING TO GET AWAY WITH
THIS! THIS IS ONE PERSON HE CAN'T
DICTATE TO — HE'S MET HIS MATCH
IN THE SUB-MARINER, AS HE'LL SOON
FIND OUT!



WE'LL WIPE THESE EGOTISTICAL
JERKIES OFF THE FACE OF THE
EARTH! THE NERVE OF THEM—
THINKING THEY CAN MOVE IN ON
THE SUB-MARINER! I'LL SHOW 'EM!



GATHERING HIS FORCES TOGETHER, NAMOR, WITH
BETTY, BOB, LUTHER, AND LYNNE IN SEPARATE SHIPS,
LIGHTS OUT AFTER THE INVADERS



FLYING LOW OVER THE BROKEN
ICE-FIELDS THEY SUDDENLY SEE...



ALERT!

ATTACK!

WHAM!



IN THE DEAFENING ROAR OF BATTLE, NAMOR'S AERIAL-SUB IS STRUCK AMIDSHIPS BY A BLAST OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE - IT FOLDS LIMPLY, AND BURSTS INTO FLAMES!



WITH A FLAT THUD, HE LANDS ON THE DECK OF ONE OF THE NAZI VESSELS.....THE PERCUSSION SETS OFF THE TWO BOMBS!



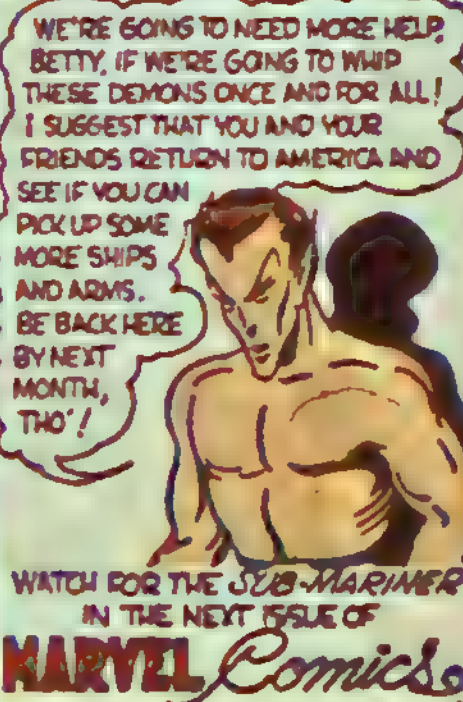
DESPERATELY HIS WINGED FEET CHANGE HIS COURSE, AND HE GRABS THE UNDERCARRIAGE OF BETTY'S AERIAL-SUB!



QUICK! UNLOAD EVERY BOMB YOU'VE GOT, AND THEN DIVE WITH THE STEAM GUYS! WE'LL ANNIHILATE THESE CURSED INTERLOPERS!



THAT DOES IT! WE GOT 'EM ALL! NOW LET'S GET BACK TO THE CASTLE AND PICK UP REINFORCEMENTS.....



WE'RE GOING TO NEED MORE HELP, BETTY. IF WE'RE GOING TO WHIP THESE DEMONS ONCE AND FOR ALL! I SUGGEST THAT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS RETURN TO AMERICA AND SEE IF YOU CAN PICK UP SOME MORE SHIPS AND ARMS. BE BACK HERE BY NEXT MONTH, THO'!

WATCH FOR THE SUB-MARINER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **MARVEL Comics**...

WATCH
FOR
THE

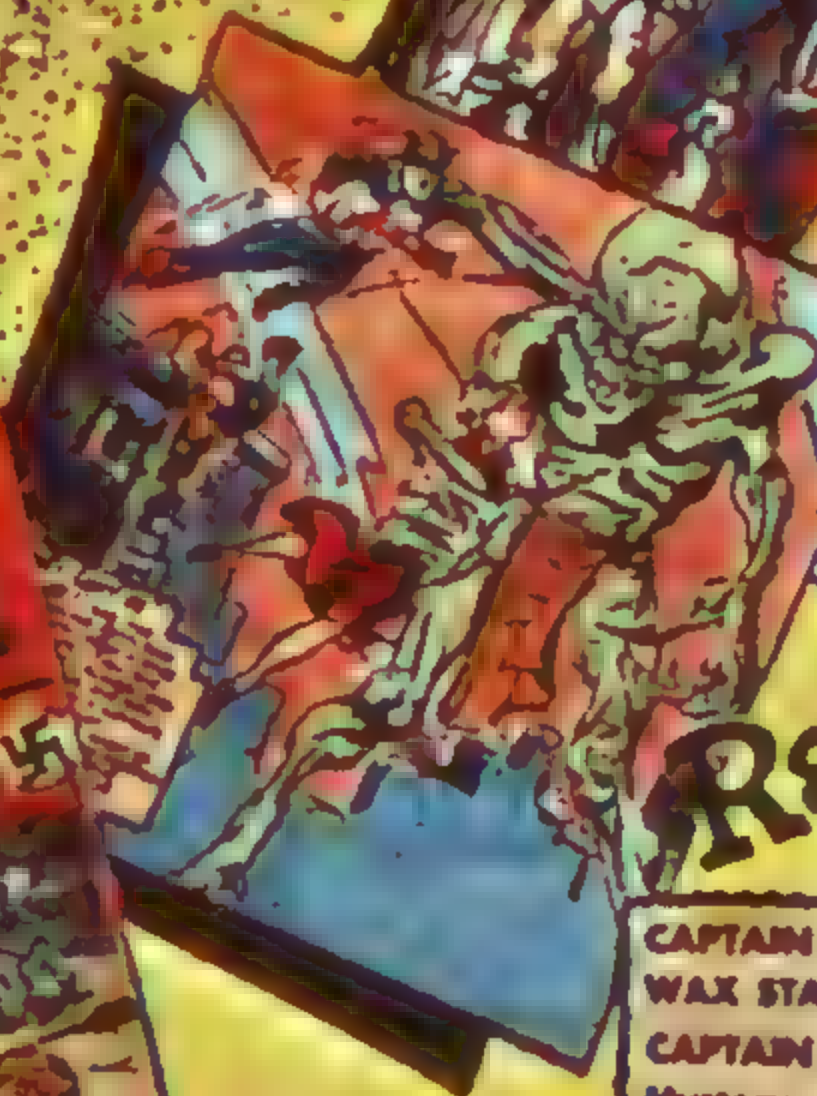
BIG NEW

2ND ISSUE

**CAPTAIN
AMERICA**

COMICS

**NOW
ON
SALE**



*Read
about*

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the
WAX STATUE THAT STRUCK DEAD!
CAPTAIN AMERICA and the
Mystery of the Deathless Monster
TRAPPED IN THE NAZI STRONGHOLD
ALSO.

HURRICANE, MASTER of Speed
in THE DEVIL and the GREEN PLAGUE
TUK, CAVEBOY, in the VALLEY
OF THE MIST

Get THE CURRENT **CAPTAIN AMERICA!** FIND OUT HOW

YOU TOO CAN JOIN
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S
SENTINELS
of LIBERTY

THEY HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA AND
BUCKY IN THEIR ORBITAL WAR AGAINST
SAVE OUR COUNTRY

Toro hurled a ball of fire and they jumped like scared rabbits while the floor turned a rosy pink!



TORO TELLS ALL

I'VE been asked to tell you something about myself. Some of the things I'm going to tell you you might already know—but there are still a few items that I have not, as yet, imparted to anyone!

"If you remember, I first met the HUMAN TORCH while I was with Pops Circus, and it was at that time that I first showed any of my strange ability to control flame.

"The TORCH taught me how to control the powers I seemed to have been born with... powers that are, I believe, peculiar to myself. It was the TORCH who developed them for me... and it was the TORCH who showed me how to use them in the cause of good instead of evil!

By TORO, the Flaming Torch Kid

*As Told to
Roy Gill*

I REMEMBER a little while after I first met the TORCH when two strange men came to the circus looking for a good "fire-eater." They said they were from a theatre in a nearby city and wanted the act for a *filler*—since one of their featured artists had become suddenly ill.

"Pope referred them to me, and I spoke to them. They offered me what I thought was a lot of money for such a short job, and I hesitated. However, they were good salesmen, and since I needed the money, I took the job.

"That night they drove me to the town and ushered me into a rather dirty stage entrance. I didn't like the looks of the place—but I figured most small town show houses were like that.

"The place seemed to be deserted. We didn't see a soul until a big fellow, he must have been every inch of seven feet, came popping out of a doorway. Without a word he grabbed me by the arm and started to pull me toward a stairway leading to the cellar!

"I was a hot-headed kid, even then, and I didn't like being handled that way . . . so I turned on my flame and left the big boy standing there blowing on a burned hand!

"He was plenty mad, but the other men—the ones who brought me there—asked me to pay no attention to him. They sent him away and explained that he was showing me the way to the dressing rooms downstairs.

"At the bottom of the steps I received a big surprise! It seems they had prepared a party and I was the turkey! One of them threw a pall of chemicals into my face—and I found I was powerless . . . I couldn't even work up a fever, let alone a flame!

"They tied my arms and legs and dragged me through a tunnel. It had been dug through the side of the cellar wall. The dirt and bricks were piled to one side, and the dirt roof was held up with simple props. At the end of the short tunnel, it was about ten feet long, we came to a blank brick wall.

"The big fellow, back with us again, kicked at it and it fell through. On the other side of that wall I found the explanation to the whole affair. It was a bank!

"They told me point blank what was expected of me. I was to shoot my hottest flame at the lock on the huge vault . . . until it was open. If I didn't, they told me they would blow my brains out!

"I told them that their chemical had queerred their own game—I simply couldn't! Their answer was another chemical—the leader poured it onto my head out of a test tube, while the others stood there with their guns pointed at my stupid head!

"I knew then that they knew what they were doing. I tested my flame and it worked. The TORCH had told me that I had to be careful about certain things . . . and one of them was bullets! I could melt ordinary lead—but if someone should shoot a steel ball at me . . . I'd feel it . . . same as you!

I WAS in a spot, and I knew it! I didn't want to do as they said, because that would be stealing—yet, I felt I was too young to die! The leader of them made up my mind for me. He fired a shot at the floor, a bare half inch from my feet, and told me to start working! I hardly heard the shot . . . his gun had a silencer on it. I walked toward the vault.

"What to do? I tried to 'master mind' my way out of it, but my head was swimming. I couldn't think of a thing. I shot a flame from my hand, after turning my body into fire, and watched it turn the steel door a dull red . . . the color seemed to clear my head. The red color was heat . . . and the floor was metal . . . Ah! An idea!

"I stood back, and so did they, preparing to hurl a hot ball of fire at the door. I shot the ball . . . hot enough to burn the lock right out of the vault . . . but my aim was bad . . . (purposely) . . . and it hit the floor!

"It licked at their feet, and they jumped like scared rabbits while the floor turned to a rosy pink! I decided to heat it out of there and get the police, but, just as I reached the top of a flight of nearby stairs, one of the men fired a shot at me—a steel bullet!

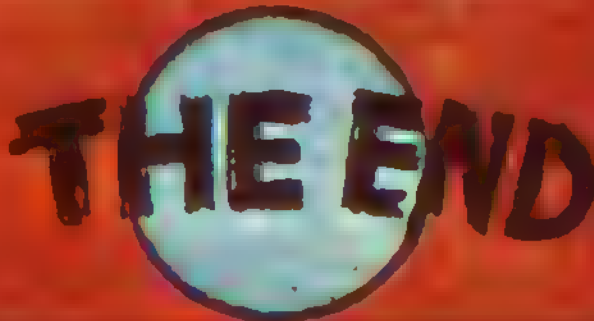
"I tried to stop it, and I did manage to heat it up a bit, but the TORCH was right again—the bullet grazed my head and I went down . . . and out!

"I stayed out, too, for the entire night . . . but due to the fact that the bullet had been hot when it hit me, I didn't lose much blood, and there was almost no infection. When I awoke I sat up, peering into the wrong end of another gun.

"This time, however, the gun was held by one of the bank clerks—it was morning, and the bank crew was starting to arrive!

"I was taken into one of the offices, and I told my story. They found the men in the basement, also unconscious—and badly burned. They were turned over to the police.

"I guess they thought I was a hero for saving the bank, but I learned a good lesson! I've always followed the TORCH'S code from then on: 'Find out first if a thing is RIGHT—and, if you find it isn't, stay OUT—or FIGHT!'



THE END

ADVENTURES OF

by
R. Thompson

KA-ZAR

THE GREAT

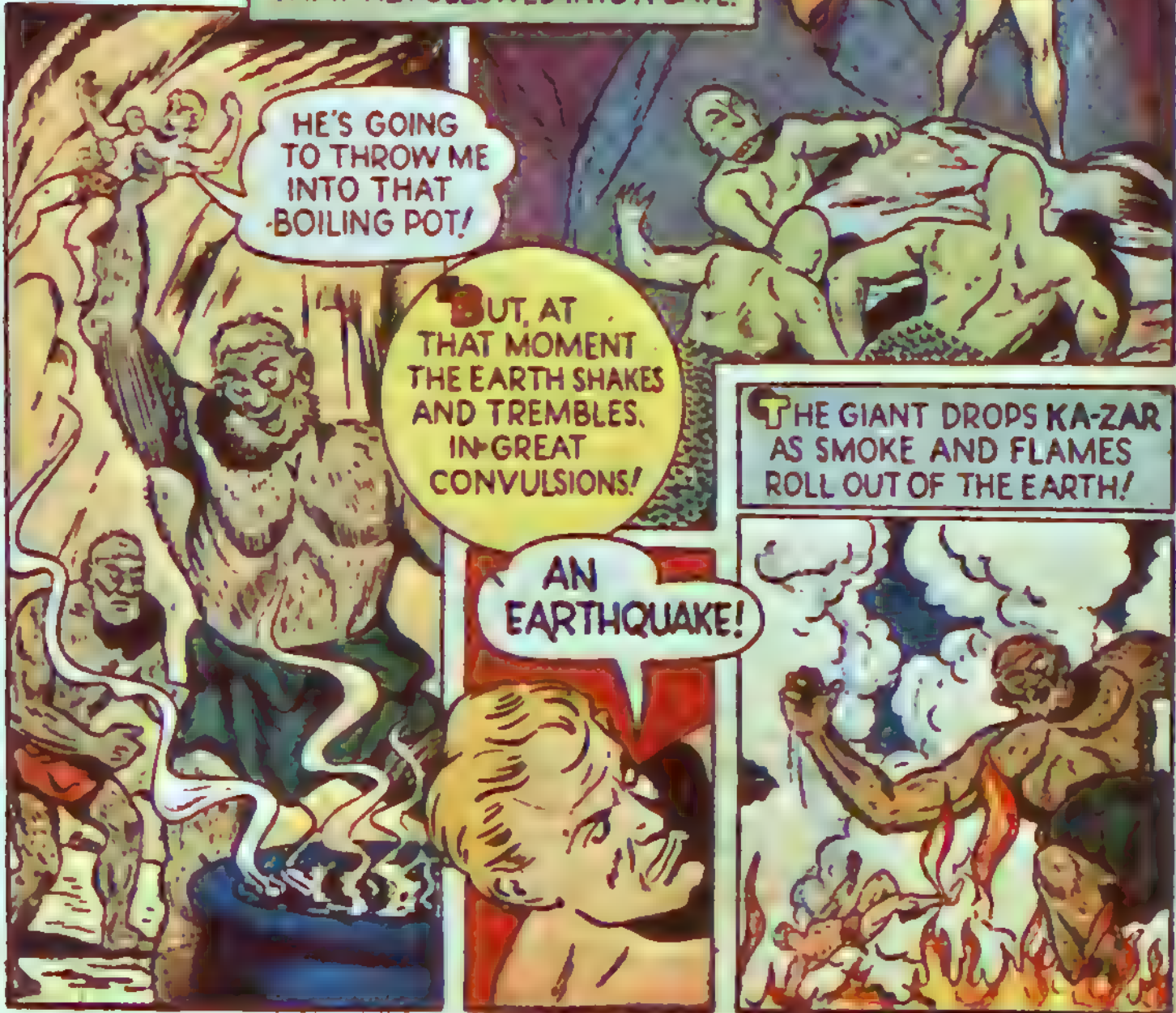
KA-ZAR, IN THE FANTASTIC "BLACK RIVER" JUNGLE, HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY GIANTS THAT HE FOLLOWED INTO A CAVE!

HE'S GOING TO THROW ME INTO THAT BOILING POT!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT THE EARTH SHAKES AND TREMBLES, IN GREAT CONVULSIONS!

AN EARTHQUAKE!

THE GIANT DROPS KA-ZAR AS SMOKE AND FLAMES ROLL OUT OF THE EARTH!





THE GROUND IS
SPLITTING OPEN!



ONE OF THE GIANTS FALLS INTO A HOLE! 2



I CAN'T LEAVE HIM TO
DIE...EVEN THOUGH HE
TRIED TO KILL ME!



THE GIANT PULLS HIMSELF UP.....

OUT OF THE
CAVE, KA-ZAR
LEARNS THAT
THE GIANT
SPEAKS A
LANGUAGE
SIMILIAR TO
THE JUNGLE
TALK OF THE
BEASTS WITH
WHICH KA-ZAR
IS FAMILIAR.



I AM KA-ZAR

AND I AM
CALLED
BOGAT.....
I WILL ALWAYS
BE YOUR FRIEND!



BUT, WE MUST
ESCAPE FROM THE
LIMBOS!

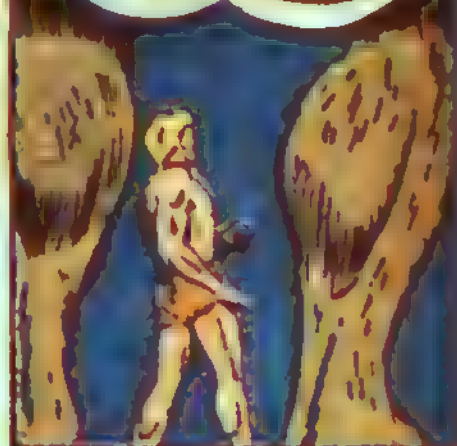
THEY ARE THE LIZARD
PEOPLE FROM THE CORE
OF THE EARTH! THEY
ARE THE ONLY LIVING
THINGS WE GIANTS
FEAR!



THE LIMBOS ESCAPE FROM
THE EARTH TO ATTACK US
BY MEANS OF THE
EARTHQUAKES WHICH THEY
CAUSE BY DIVERTING
SUBTERRANEAN STREAMS
INTO REGIONS OF
MOLTEN LAVA!



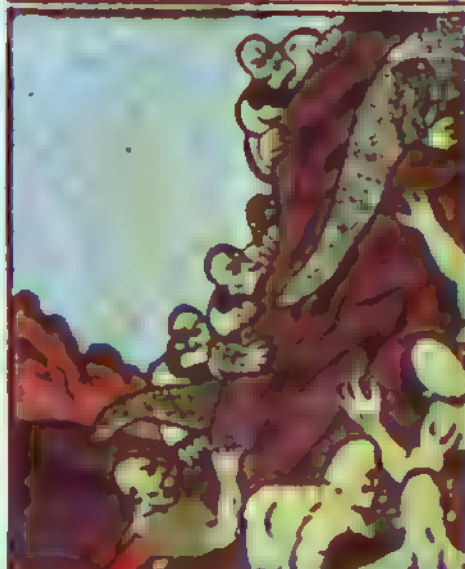
HERE THEY COME!
WE WILL HIDE FROM
THEM ON THE HIGH
ROCKS BEHIND
US!



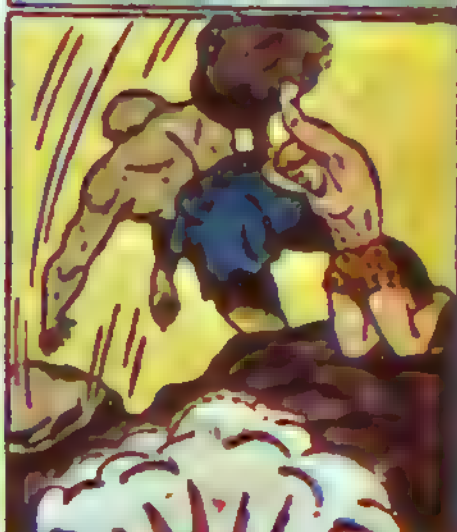
THEY ARE CLIMBING
UP THE CLIFFS!



SCORES OF LIZARD-MEN
CREEP UP THE ROCKS!

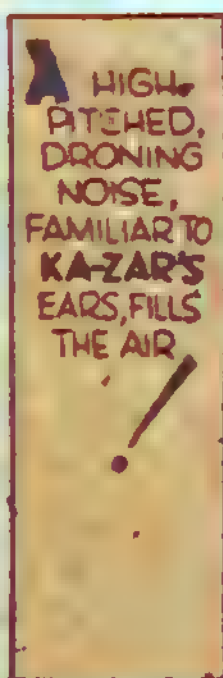


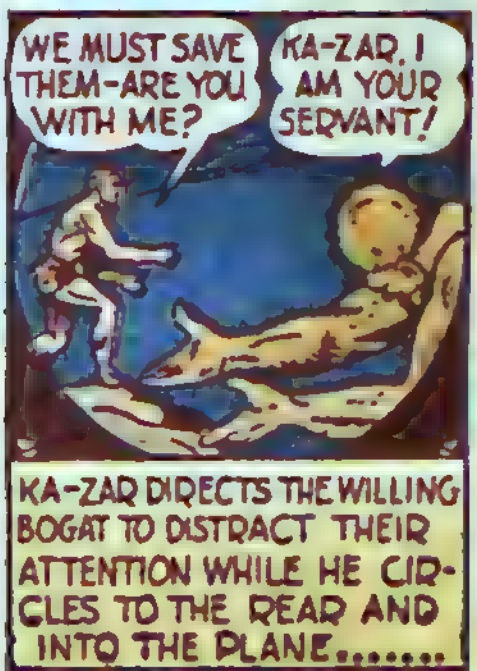
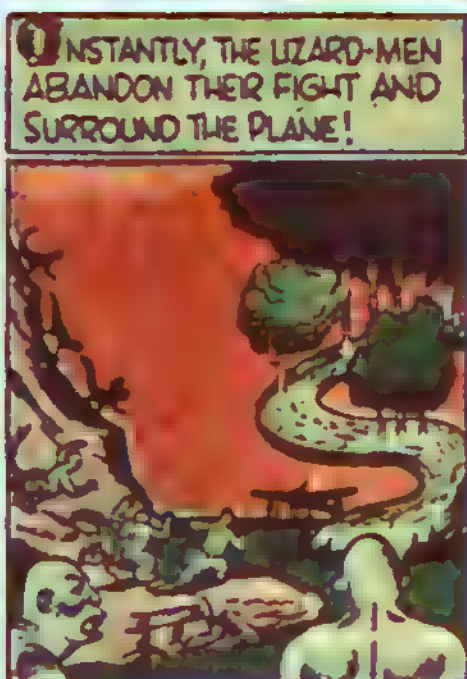
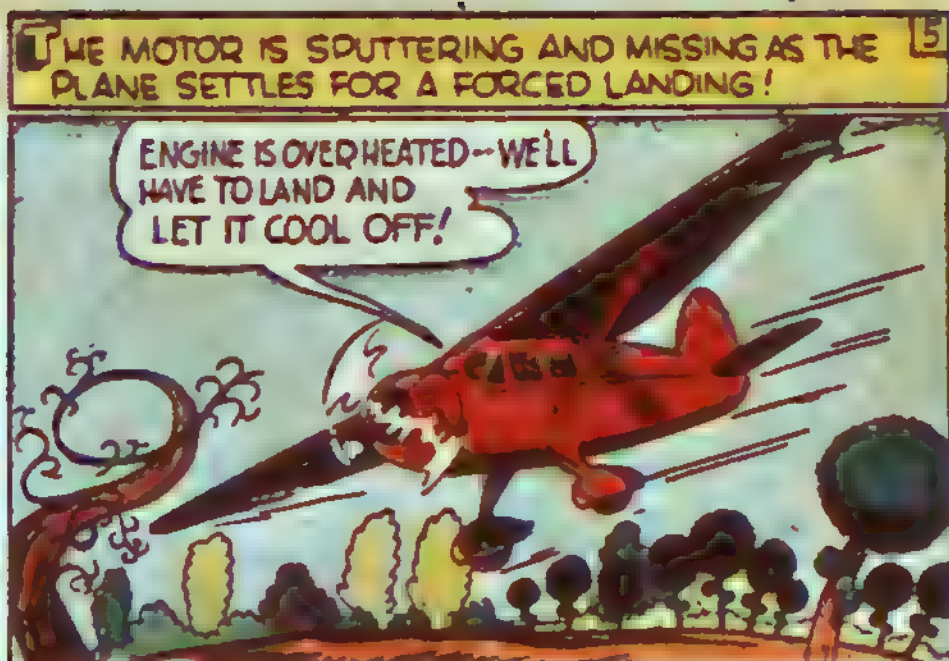
AN AVALANCHE OF
STONES BREAKS UP
THE ATTACK!



ROLL THESE
BOULDERS DOWN
ON THEM!







TERRY VANCE



TERRY VANCE...THE BOY OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES, HAS BEEN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE BIKE CLUB. ON THE FIRST 'B-KE-WIKE' THEY RUN INTO A SERIES OF EVENTS THAT GIVES TERRY A REAL CHANCE TO TEST HIS INGENUITY.

by RAY GILL and BOB OKSNER

TERRY'S WARNING IS HARDLY FINISHED WHEN--

THE SKY DARKENS--

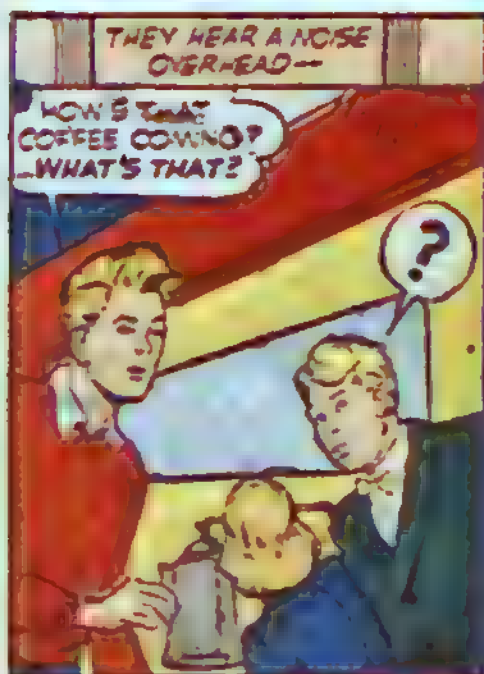
THERE'S A STORM COMING!

THERE'S A BIG TREE--I'M GOING TO GET UNDER IT!

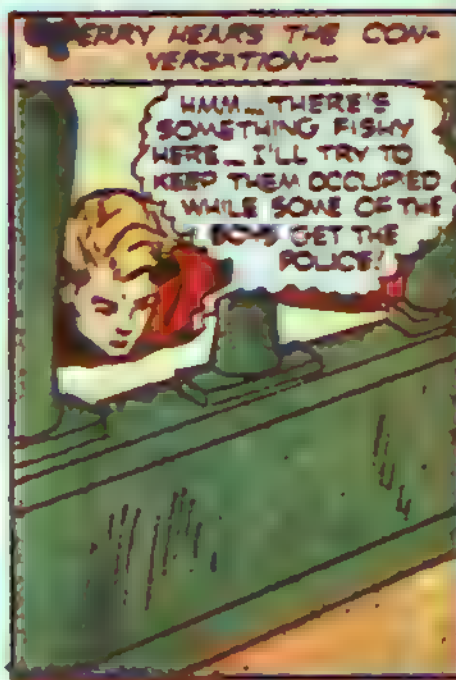
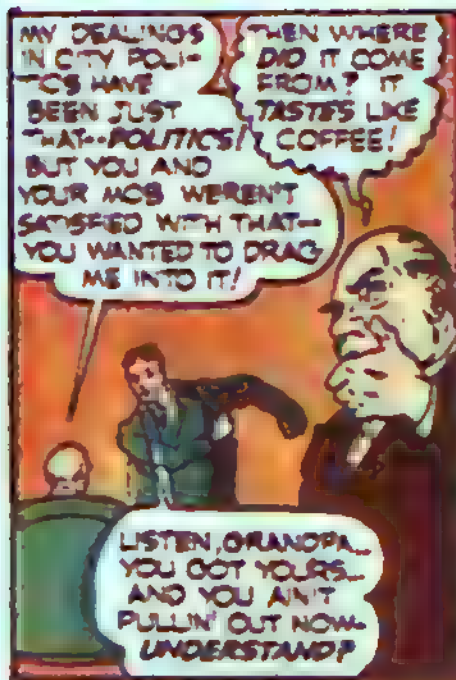
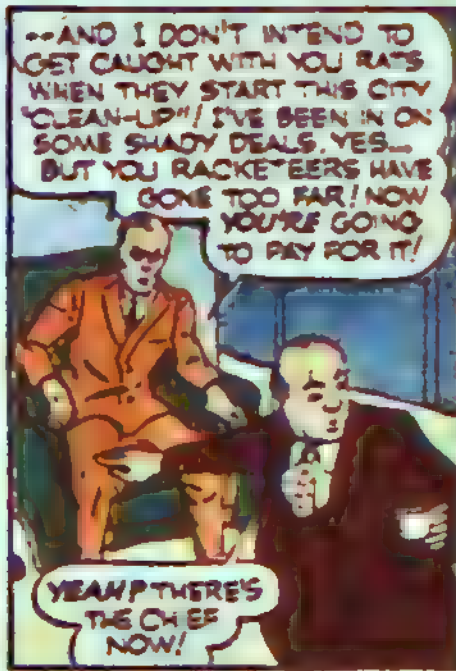
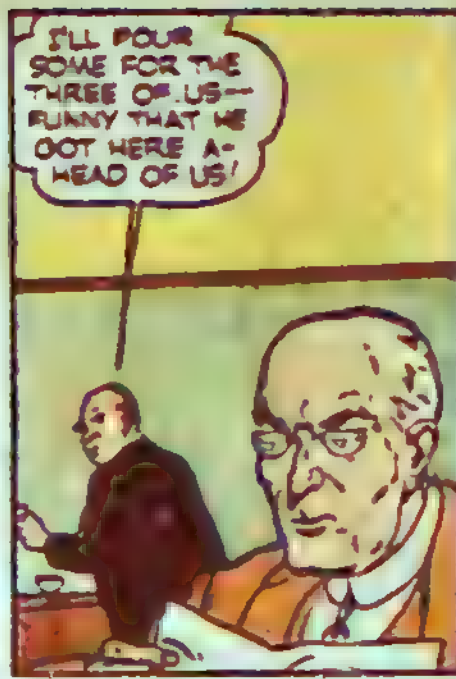
ME TOO!

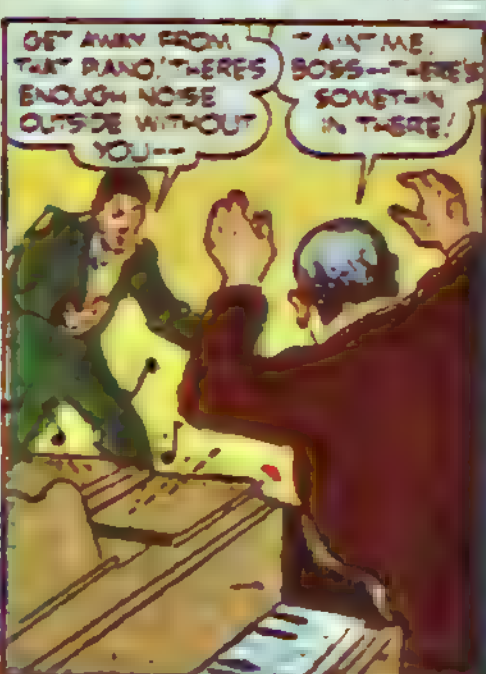
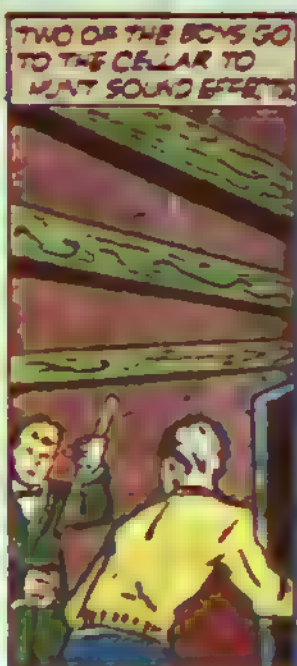
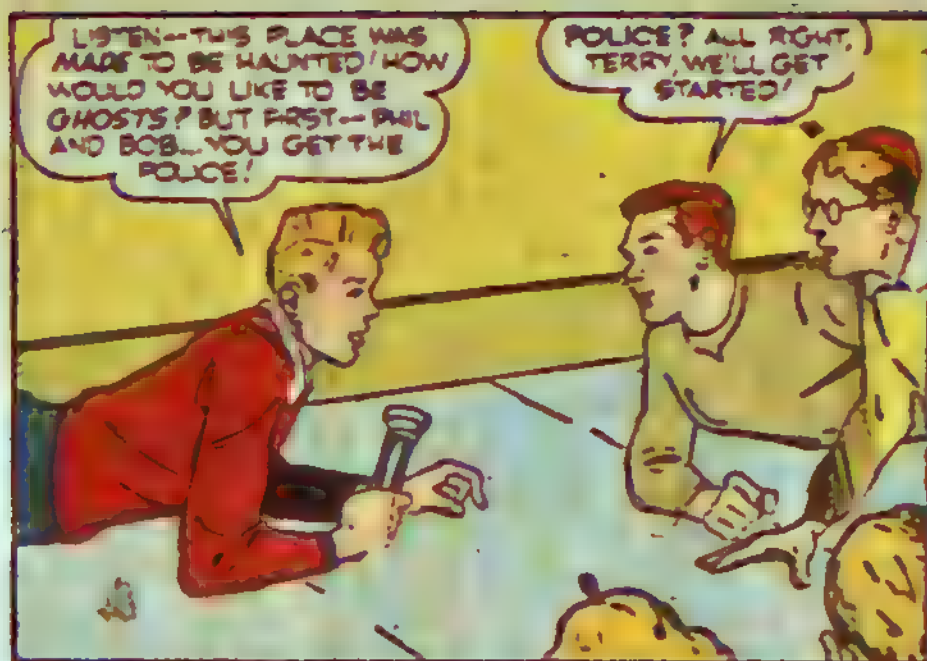
HEY, GANG... A TREE IS A BAD PLACE TO BE NEAR IN A STORM!

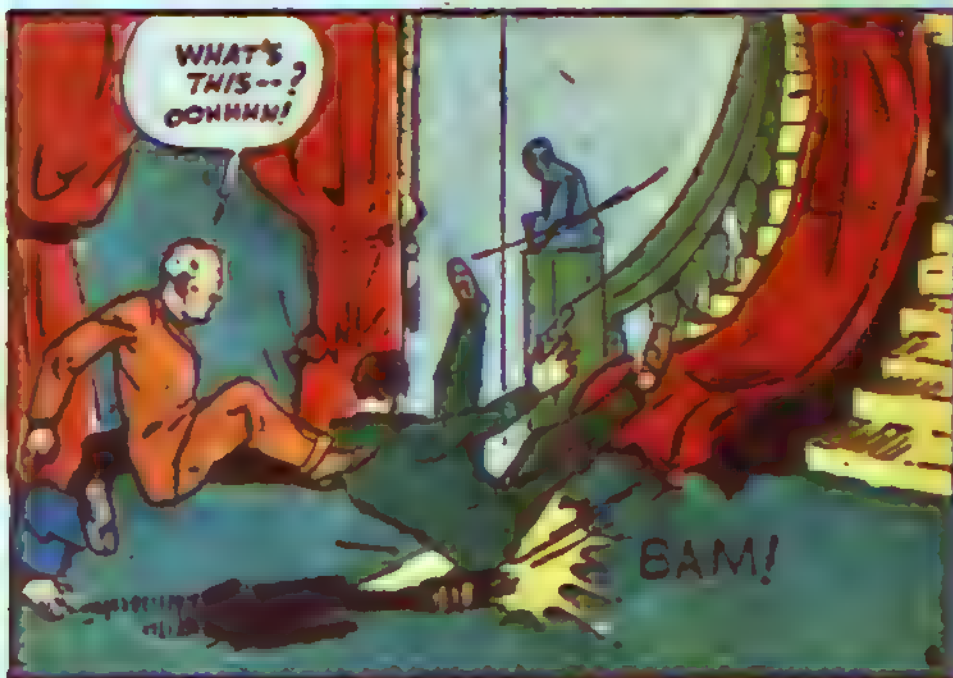
CRASH!









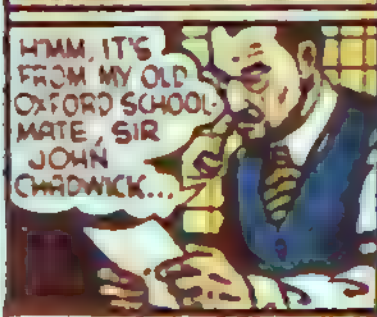




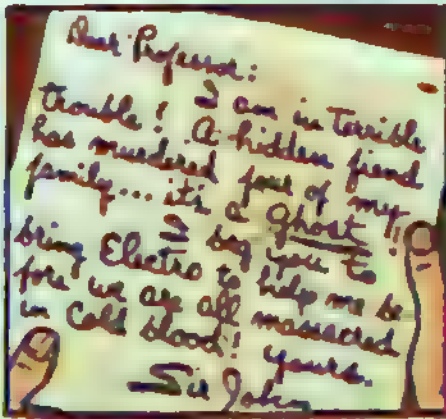


by STEVE DAHLMAN

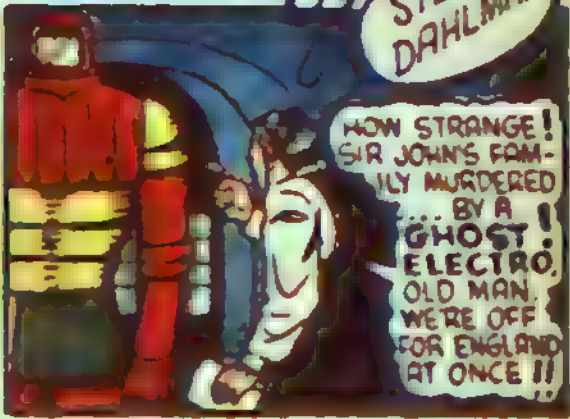
THE EMINENT PROFESSOR ZOG RECEIVES AN URGENT LETTER FROM ENGLAND...



HMM, IT'S FROM MY OLD OXFORD SCHOOL-MATE, SIR JOHN CHADWICK...



Dear Professor:
 Trouble! I am in terrible
 trouble! A hidden fiend
 has murdered four of my
 family... it's a ghost!
 I beg you to
 bring Electro to help me be-
 fore we are all massacred
 in cold blood! yours,
 Sir John



NOW STRANGE!
 SIR JOHN'S FAM-
 ILY MURDERED
 ... BY A
 GHOST!
 ELECTRO,
 OLD MAN,
 WE'RE OFF
 FOR ENGLAND
 AT ONCE!!

WASTING NO TIME ZOG AND HIS IRON-MAN SPEED ACROSS THE ATLANTIC!

AFTER A LONG STRUGGLE AGAINST STORMY WEATHER, THE SHORES OF ENGLAND ARE REACHED....

AH, THERE IS CHADWICK MANOR, WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT THIS MYSTERY IS ALL ABOUT!

AT LAST WE'RE SAFELY HERE!

UPON LANDING HIS PLANE, ZOG IS EAGERLY GREETED BY SIR JOHN CHADWICK...

WITHIN CHADWICK MANOR....

AFTER INTRODUCING HIS DAUGHTER, ELLEN, SIR JOHN TELLS A BLOOD-CHILLING TALE OF EERY DISASTERS!

SIR JOHN! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!

LAST NIGHT...IT STRUCK AGAIN!

LAST EVENING OUR OLD SERVANT JEFFREY WAS INHUMANLY MURDERED JUST AS THE OTHERS BEFORE --!... ALL THESE HORRIBLE SLAYINGS BEGAN TO OCCUR A FEW WEEKS AGO... MY AGED SISTER WAS PREPARING TO RETIRE... SUDDENLY... WE HEARD A SHRIIL SCREAM FROM HER ROOM... I RUSHED UPSTAIRS AND SAW THE MOST HORRIBLE SIGHT EVER WITNESSED BY MORTAL EYES!!... MY SISTER WAS BEING STRANGLED TO DEATH BY A PAIR OF HUGE, BLACK HANDS!!... NOTHING ELSE WAS VISIBLE... JUST THOSE TWO TERRIBLE HANDS!!

SHE DIED QUICKLY... A MANIAC'S LAUGHTER RANG OUT AND THE HANDS FLASHED DOWN IN MID-AIR, AS THOUGH THEY WERE ON STRINGS... NOW... FOUR MORE HAVE MET DEATH!

A PAIR OF HANDS WITH-OUT A BODY... A MANIAC'S LAUGHTER... SOUNDS FANTASTIC, YET ALL TOO TRUE!... SIR JOHN, I SHALL BRING IN ELECTRO AND STATION MYSELF IN YOUR FRONT HALL-WAY TONIGHT!

THIS "GHOST" MAY STRIKE AGAIN AND IF IT DOES, WE SHALL GIVE IT A MIGHTY WARM RECEPTION!

WE ARE GRATEFUL TO YOU, BEYOND WORDS, PROFESSOR!

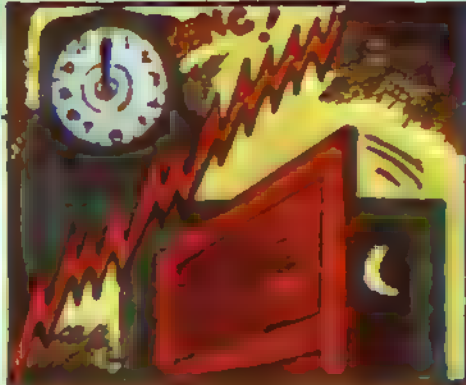
MY DAUGHTER AND I ARE THE ONLY ONES LEFT!

ZOG TENSELY AWAITS THE NOCTURNAL VISIT OF THE GHOSTLY KILLER!

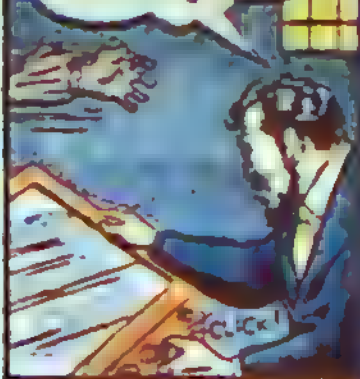
SUDDENLY... AS THE HALL-CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE, THE FRONT-DOOR SLOWLY OPENS!

A PAIR OF GIANT, BLACK HANDS APPEAR AS IF BY MAGIC!!!

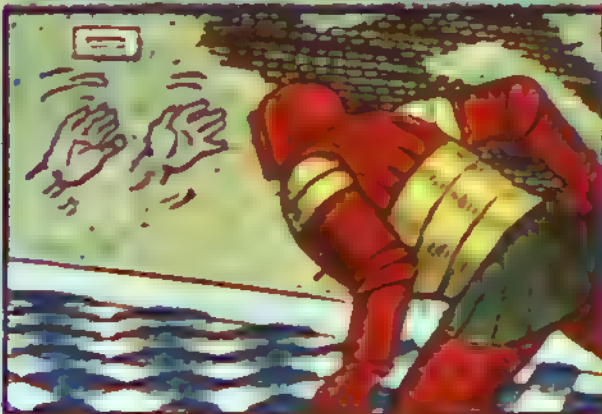
I HOPE I'LL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED!



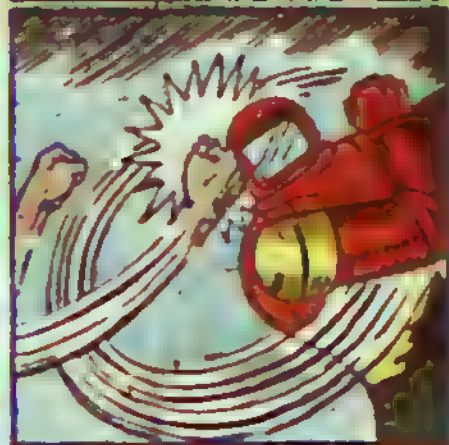
HERE IS MR INVISIBLE
KILLER NOW TO
TURN **ELECTRO**
ON HIM !



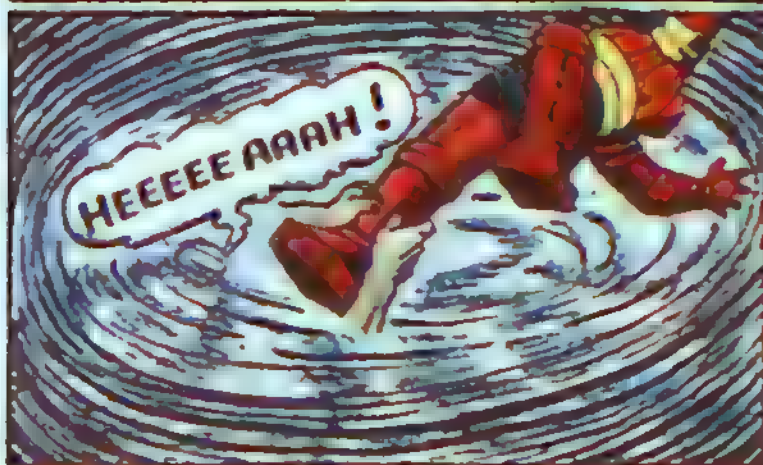
THE IRON-MAN ATTACKS THE MYSTERIOUS
OWNER OF THE FLITTING HANDS !



THE BATTLE IS ON !!!



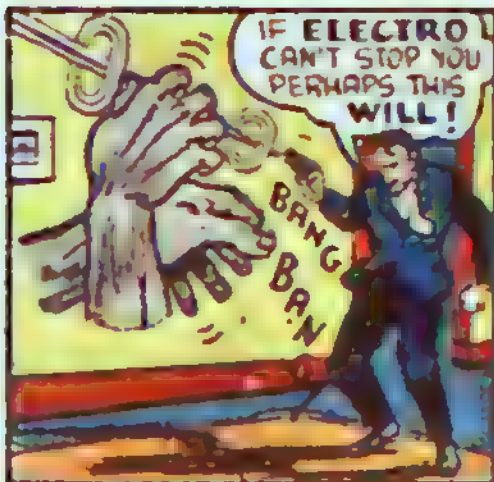
THE METAL-MAN IS SWUNG THROUGH THE AIR, AND...



WITH A CRASH LIKE THUNDER, SMASHES
AGAINST A GREAT PILLAR !



IF **ELECTRO**
CAN'T STOP YOU
PERHAPS THIS
WILL !



HUMAN BLOOD SPURTS, APPARENTLY
FROM NOWHERE ZOG'S BULLETS
HAVE FOUND THEIR MARK !!

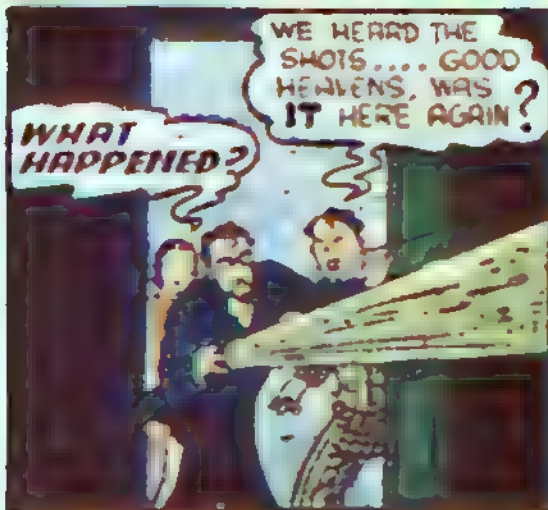


LEAVING A STREAM OF
BLOOD THE UNSEEN
BEING FLEES INTO THE NIGHT



WHAT
HAPPENED?

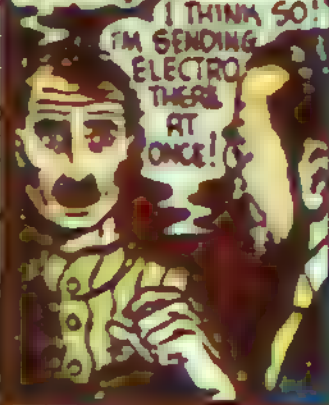
WE HEARD THE
SHOTS GOOD
HEAVENS, WAS
IT HERE AGAIN?



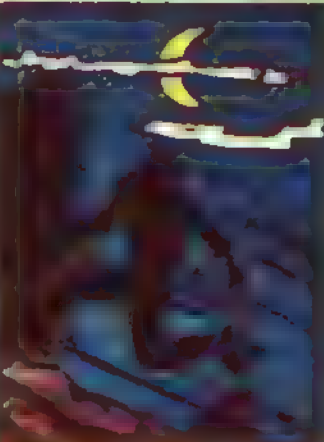
YES I'VE MET THE
**INVISIBLE
SLAYER** ... BUT
WHO LIVES OVER
YONDER? ... THAT'S
THE DIRECTION IN
WHICH THE TRAIL
OF BLOOD LEADS!



WHY THATS THE ESTATE
OF BASIL DRAKE.
COULD HE BE MIXED
UP IN THIS TERRIBLE
THING?!



THE WONDER-ROBOT
SPEEDS TO THE HOME
OF BASIL DRAKE ..



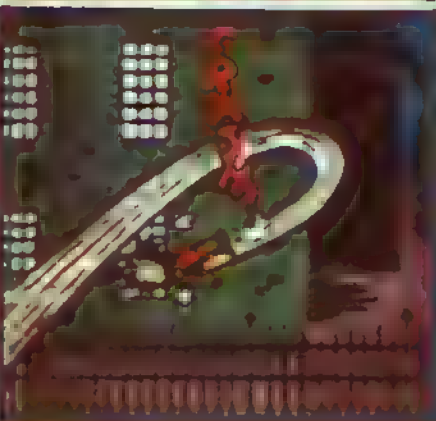
... AND CRASHES THRU
THE OUTER GATE OF
THE COURT YARD!



MEANWHILE, IN A THIRD STORY
WINDOW, A STRANGE FIGURE
WITH A LEERING FACE AND
MANIACAL EYES WATCHES
..... IT'S BASIL DRAKE!



UNDER ZOG'S CONTROL,
THE METAL GIANT ADVANCES
NEARER AND NEARER TO
HIS BEWILDERED PREY!



WHAT TRICK IS THIS?...
... A ROBOT! .. SIR
JOHN HAS FOUND ME
OUT BEFORE I COULD
FINISH HIM WITH THE
REST! .. BUT THIS MECHAN-
ICAL FREAK CANNOT WITH-
STAND MY
GORILLA
HERD!



RELEASING A SECRET LEVER, DRAKE
TURNS LOOSE A HERD OF ENORMOUS
WILD GORILLAS!



THE MAMMOTH MONSTERS FIERCELY ATTACK ELECTRO!



MY HUNCH WAS CERTAINLY
CORRECT, BASIL DRAKE
IS THE MAN BEHIND
THESE MURDERS!



YOU APES AREN'T
QUITE TOUGH ENOUGH
TO WITHSTAND
AN IRON FIST!



HERE'S ANOTHER
VERY GOOD
TRICK!



HAVING COMPLETELY CONQUERED
THE WILD GORILLAS, ELECTRO
DASHES UP A STAIRWAY....

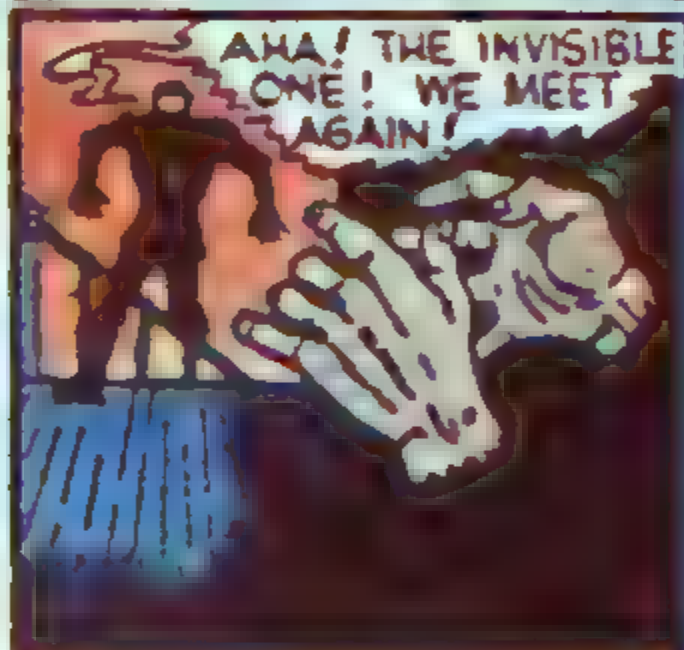
NOW TO GET TO THE FIEND
THAT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR
THIS!



.... HOWEVER, ANOTHER
SURPRISE AWAITS HIM!

A STRANGE STRUGGLE TAKES
PLACE... AN IRON ROBOT
VERSUS AN INVISIBLE MON-
STER WITH GIANT HANDS!

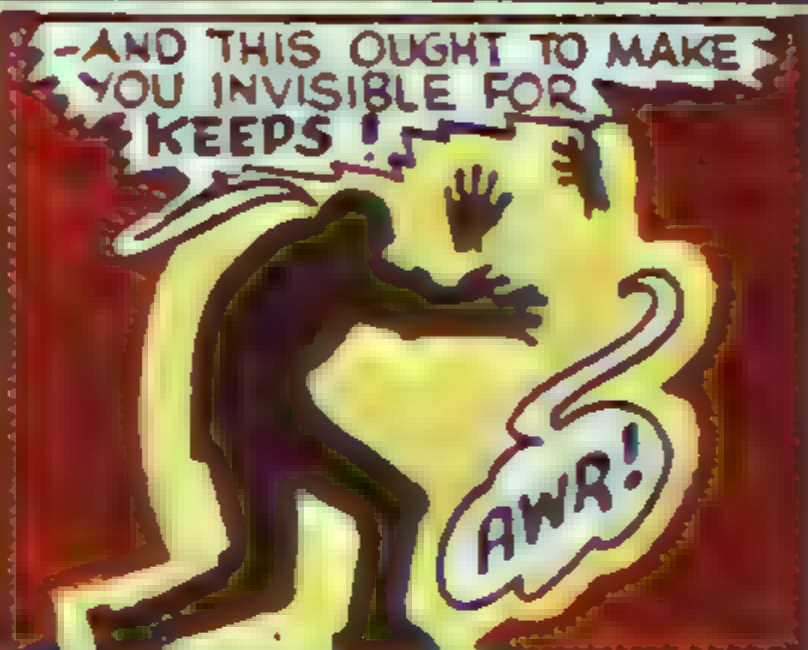
WITH A VISE-LIKE GRIP, ELECTRO
STRANGLES THE UNSEEN BEING!



AWA! THE INVISIBLE
ONE! WE MEET
AGAIN!

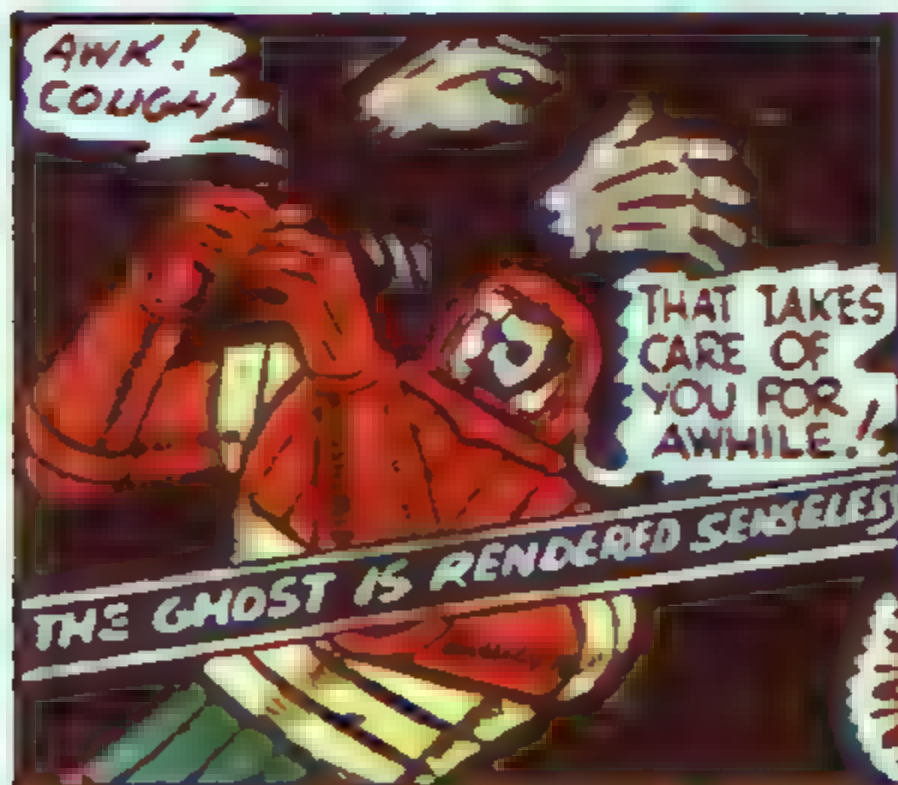


I CAN'T
SEE YOU, BUT
I'VE GOT YOU!



-AND THIS OUGHT TO MAKE
YOU INVISIBLE FOR
KEEPS!

AWR!



AWK!
COUGH!

THAT TAKES
CARE OF
YOU FOR
AWHILE!

THE GHOST IS RENDERED SENSELESS!

ELECTRO
CRASHES
INTO
DRAKE'S
ROOM



LOOKS LIKE
I'M TOO
LATE!

HE COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT
OF FACING ELECTRO, SO
HE COMMITTED SUICIDE!

I HAVE AN IDEA! LET'S HURRY
OVER TO DRAKE'S MANSION AND
DO SOME MORE INVESTIGATING!

THEY ARRIVE AT THE EERY
CASTLE OF UNTOLD HORRORS!

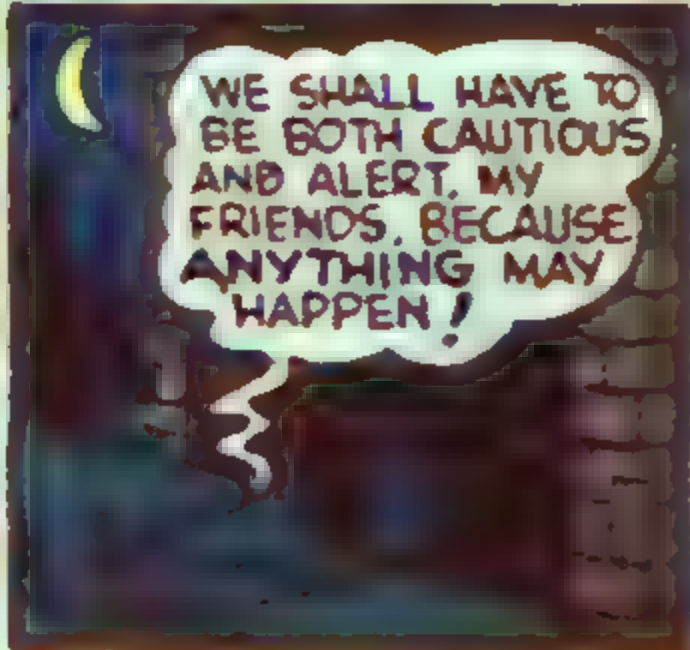


IT'S AWFUL, YET
HE DESERVED
IT!

HOW
GRUESOME!



VERY WELL, I'LL GET
MY HAT
AND COAT!



WE SHALL HAVE TO
BE BOTH CAUTIOUS
AND ALERT, MY
FRIENDS, BECAUSE
ANYTHING MAY
HAPPEN!

THEY REACH DRAKE'S DEATH-CHAMBER.



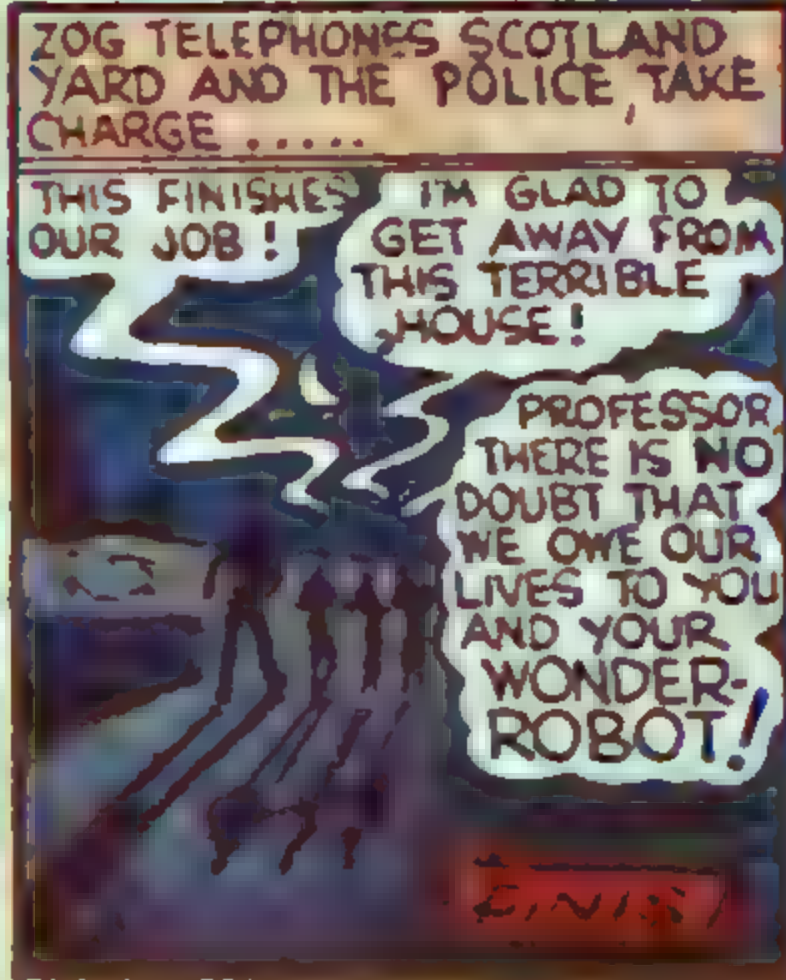
Revenge is sweet!
Sir John, you refused
to allow me to marry
your daughter so I
swore to get even!
With the aid of my
invisible chemical
formula and faithful
Chandi, I have
accomplished my
purpose—Now I die
happy. — Paul Drake



SUDDENLY---THEY ARE FROZEN WITH HORROR-- IN THE DOOR STANDS THE TOWERING FIGURE OF CHANDI, DRAKE'S ETHIOPIAN SERVANT!



WITH A WELL-AIMED BULLET, ZOG ENDS THE MURDEROUS GIANT'S LIFE!

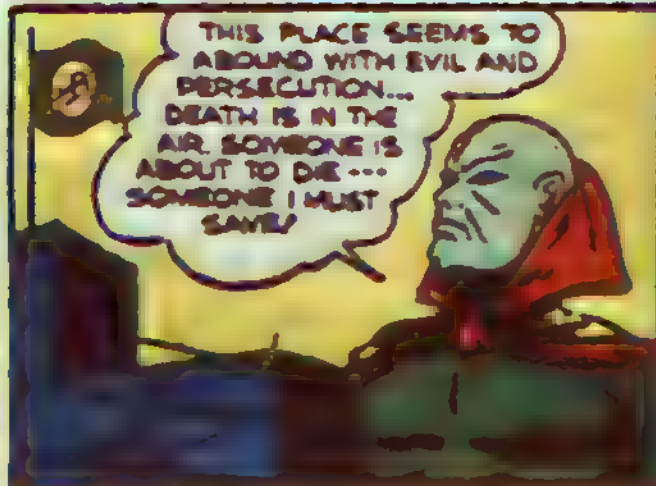
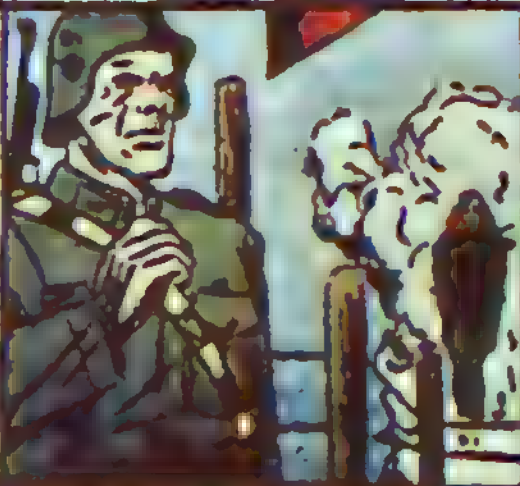


FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTERS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE

MARVEL COMICS



GUIDED BY THE MYSTERIOUS FORCE THAT BRINGS HIM TO WHEREVER HE IS MOST NEEDED, THE VISION EMERGES FROM A PUFF OF SMOKE IN A NAZI CONCENTRATION CAMP IN ENSLAVED FRANCE...



JUST THEN, A LINE OF BEATEN, BROKEN, MEN MARCH ACROSS THE YARD WITH GUN MUZZLES TRAINED ON THEIR SHABBY RANKS



SHULTZ' LINE THE PRISONERS IN FRONT OF THE AXE-BLOCK, WHERE THEY CAN SEE THE EXECUTION!

JA, HERR KOMMANDANT!



NOW THAT THE MEN ARE LINED UP BRING THE PROFESSOR FROM HIS CELL!



NO! NO! PLEASE DON'T BEAT ME ANY MORE!



HEH! HEH! HEH! OF COURSE NOT! I'M ONLY TAKING YOU TO A PARTY--- YOUR PARTY!

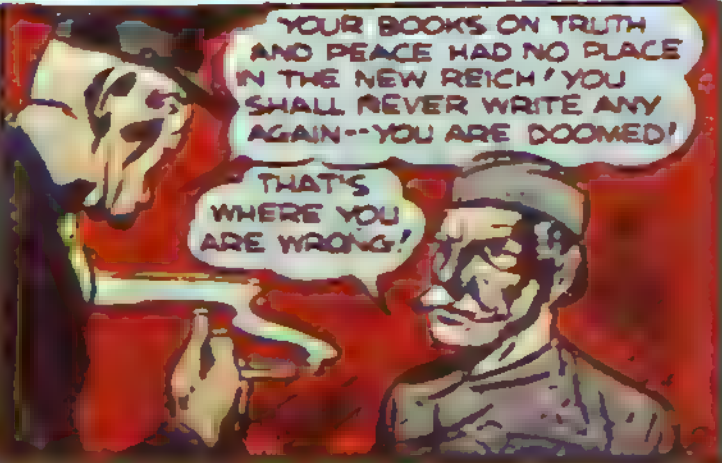


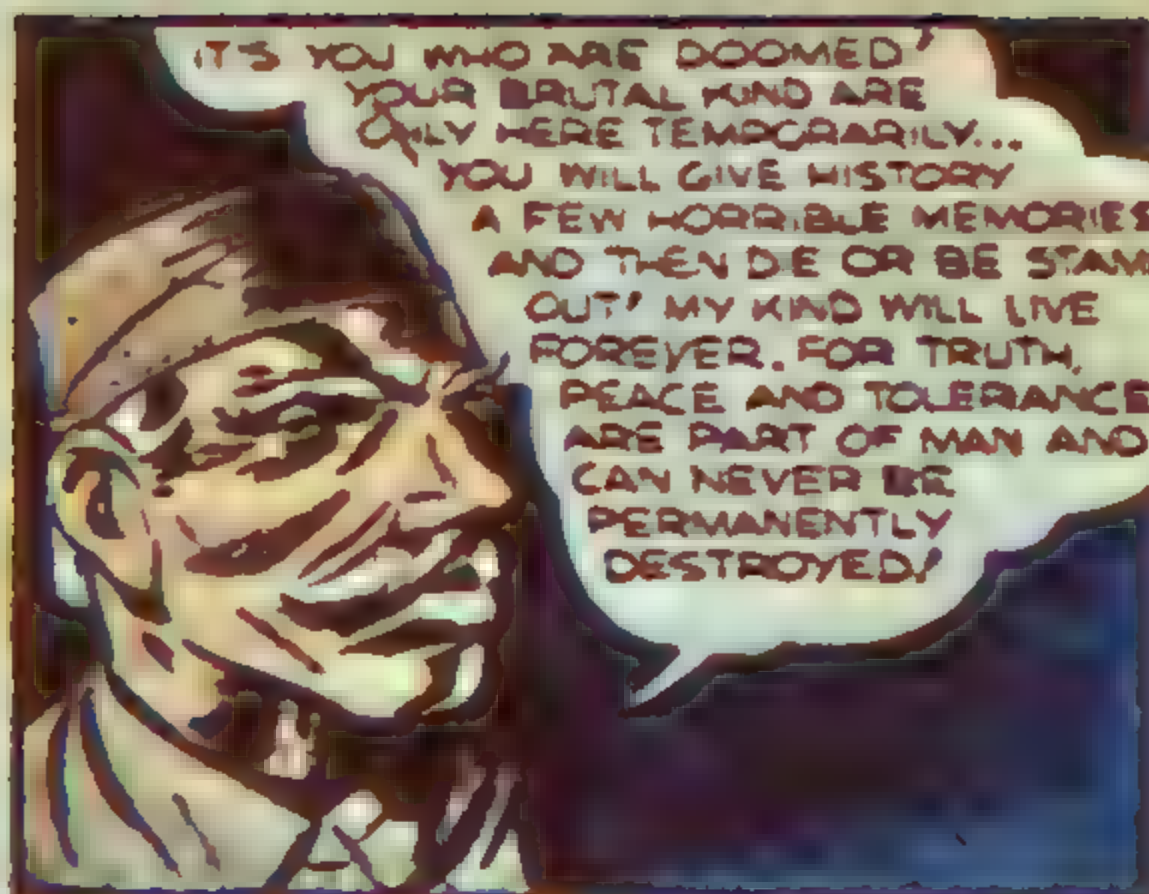
SO I'M TO BE EXECUTED, EH? WELL, AT LEAST IT WILL END MY SUFFERING!



YOUR BOOKS ON TRUTH AND PEACE HAD NO PLACE IN THE NEW REICH! YOU SHALL NEVER WRITE ANY AGAIN--YOU ARE DOOMED!

THAT'S WHERE YOU ARE WRONG!





IT'S YOU WHO ARE DOOMED!
YOUR BRUTAL KIND ARE
ONLY HERE TEMPORARILY...
YOU WILL GIVE HISTORY
A FEW HORRIBLE MEMORIES
AND THEN DIE OR BE STAMPED
OUT! MY KIND WILL LIVE
FOREVER. FOR TRUTH,
PEACE AND TOLERANCE
ARE PART OF MAN AND
CAN NEVER BE
PERMANENTLY DESTROYED!



PUT THE INSOLENT SWINE
FACE UPWARD, SO HE CAN
WATCH THE
AXE STRIKE!



THE REST OF THE PRISONERS WATCH
IN HORROR AS THE EXECUTIONER
RAISES HIS AXE ---

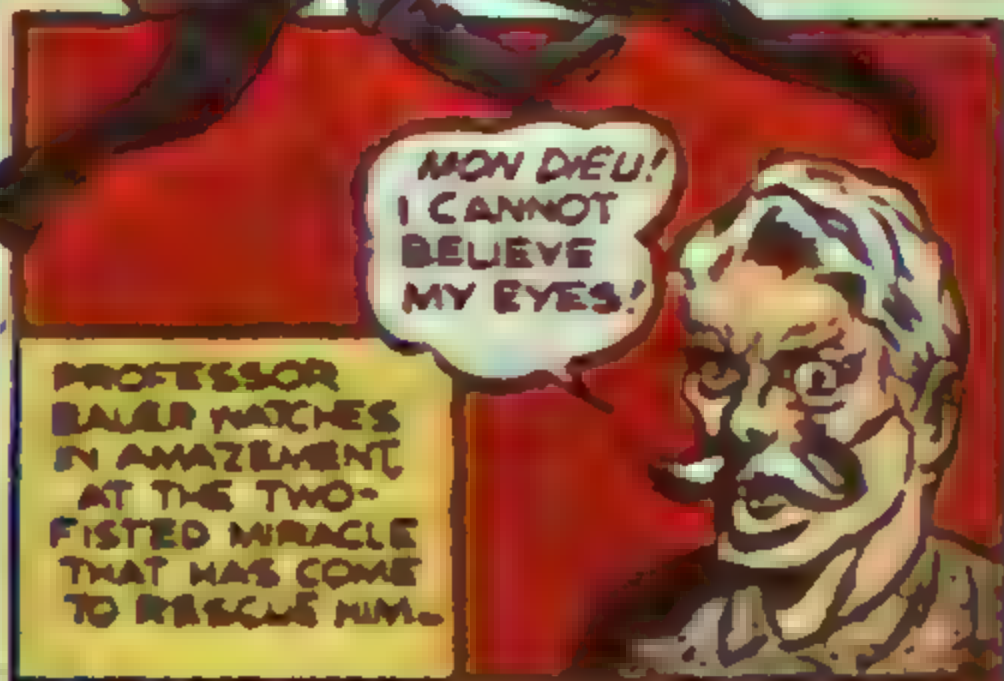
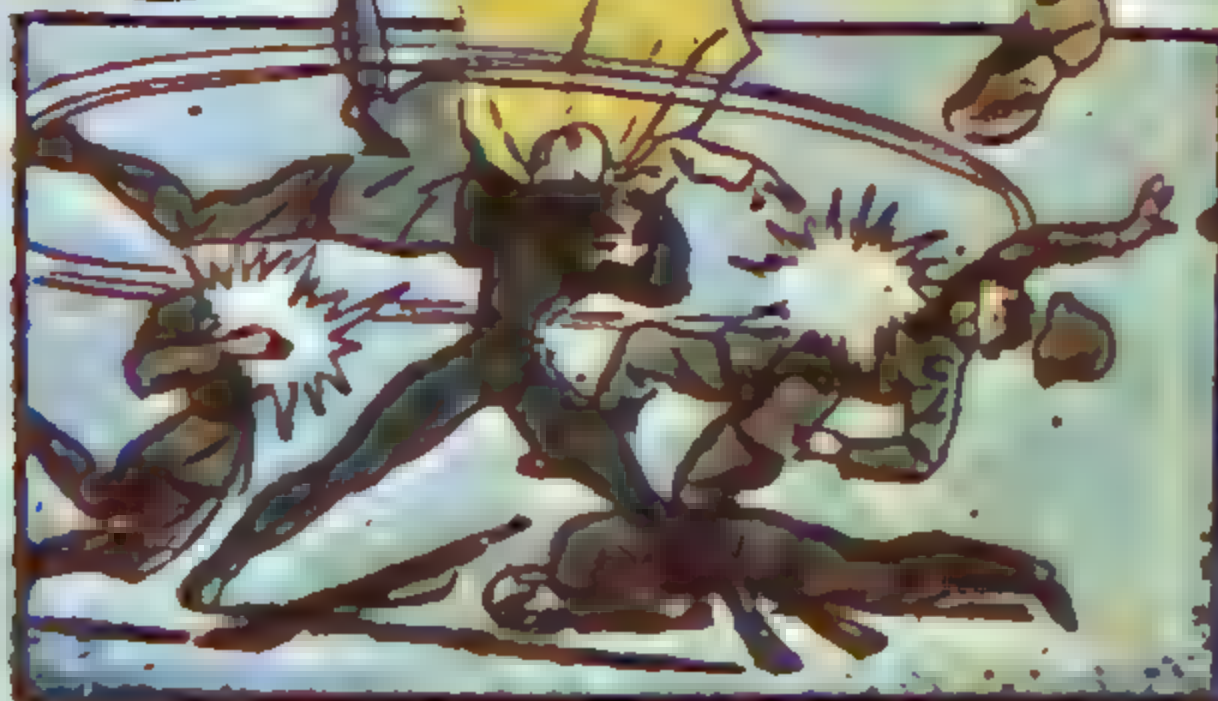


NOT SO FAST,
MISTER
HATCHET-MAN!

SUDDENLY A
FLASHING
GREEN BODY
HURTLES FROM
NOWHERE
AT THE
STARTLED
EXECUTIONER



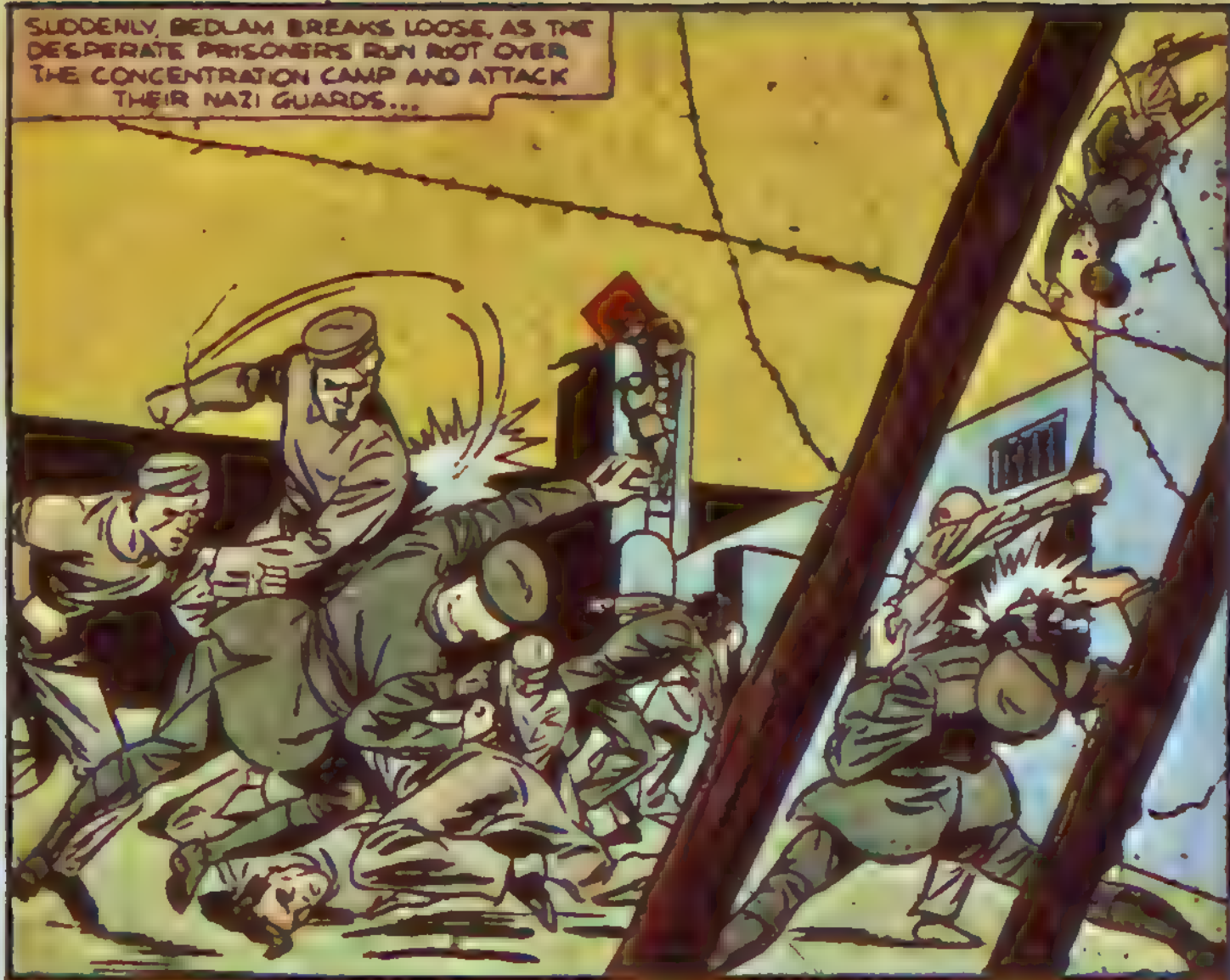
...AND AS FOR
YOU, HERR
KOMMAND-
ANT!



MON DIEU!
I CANNOT
BELIEVE
MY EYES!

PROFESSOR
BAUER WATCHES
IN AMAZEMENT
AT THE TWO-
FISTED MIRACLE
THAT HAS COME
TO RESCUE HIM.

SUDDENLY, BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE, AS THE DESPERATE PRISONERS RUN RIOT OVER THE CONCENTRATION CAMP AND ATTACK THEIR NAZI GUARDS...



IN THE REIGNING CONFUSION, THE VISION GRABS THE STARTLED PROFESSOR AND BOLTS FOR SAFETY !!



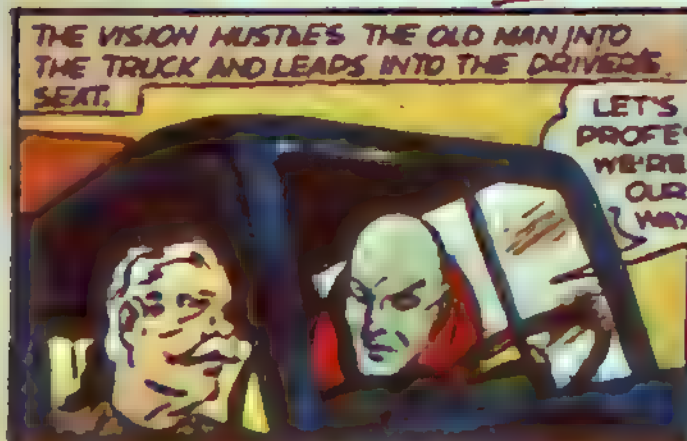
HOLD YOUR BREATH, PROFESSOR--OUR NEXT STOP IS FREEDOM!

IT'S USELESS, I TELL YOU

THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK, PROFESSOR... LOOK!--AN IDLE TRUCK!

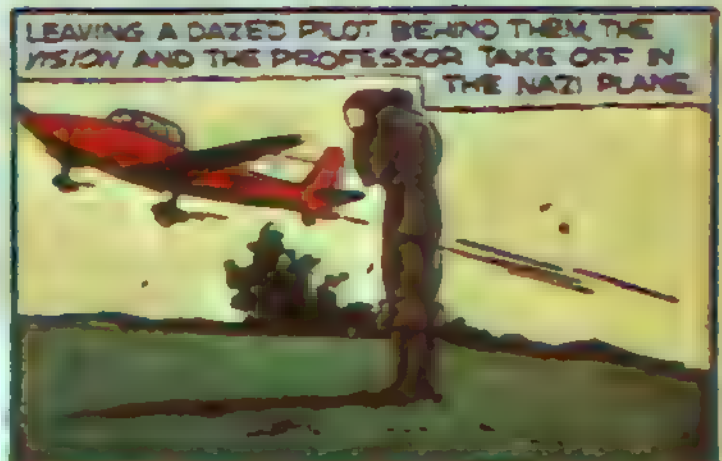
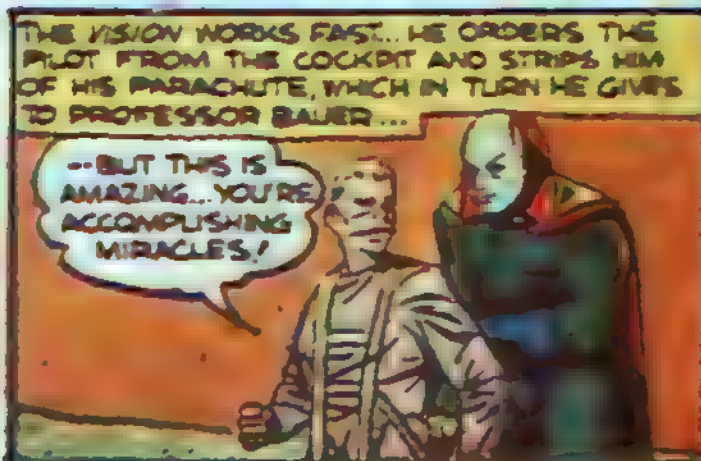
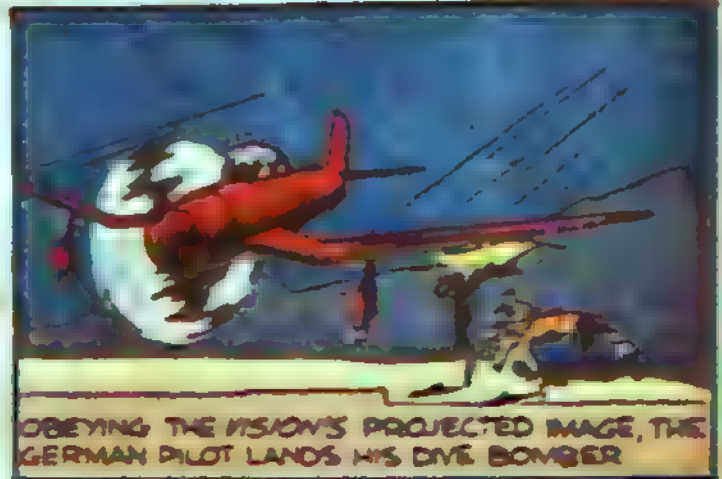
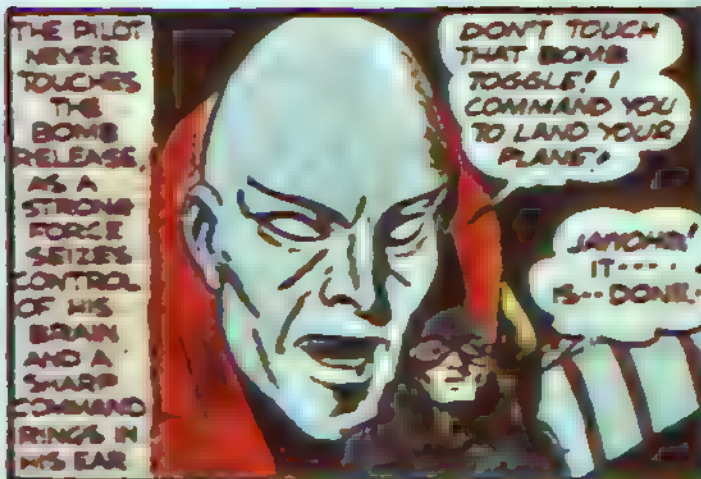
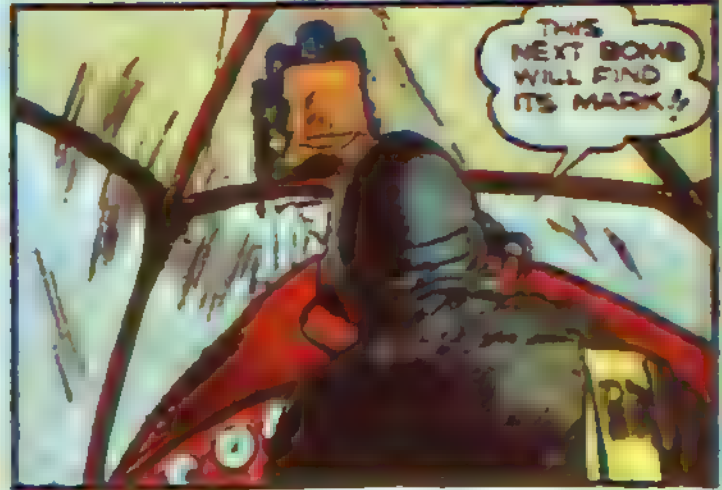
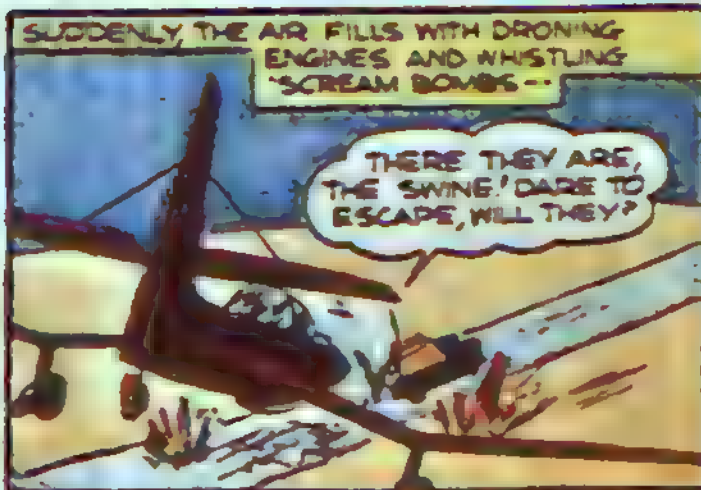


THE VISION HUSTLES THE OLD MAN INTO THE TRUCK AND LEADS INTO THE DRIVER'S SEAT.



LET'S GO, PROFESSOR--WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



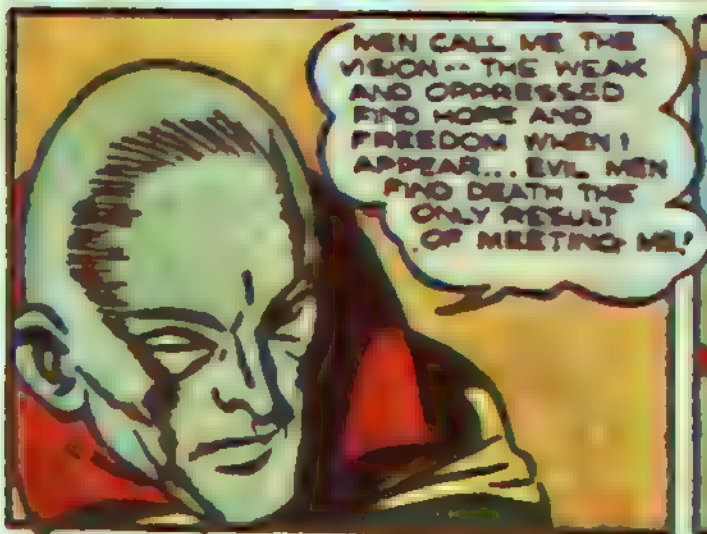




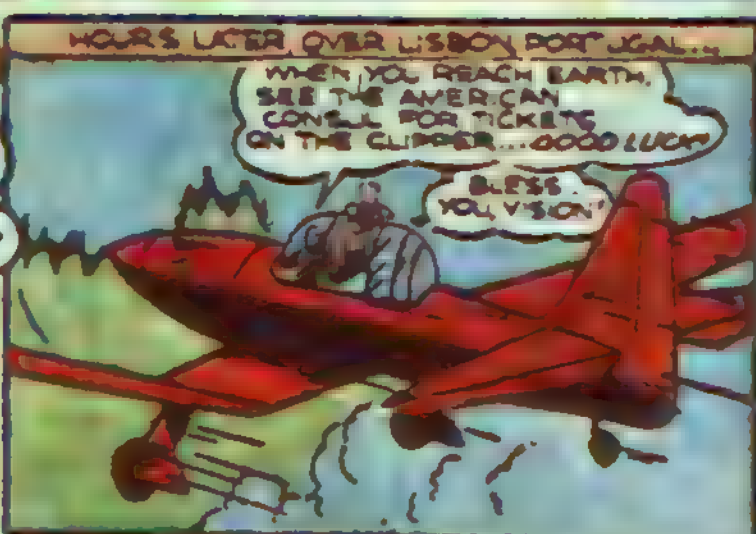
NOBODY
WILL STOP US
IN THIS NAZI
CRATE...
WE'RE SAFE!



FREE! -- SOON I SHALL BE
FREE! FREE TO THINK AND
WORSHIP AS I PLEASE!
I THANK THE GUIDING
FORCE WHO MADE THIS
MIRACLE POSSIBLE --
AND I THANK YOU --
ER... WHO ARE YOU?



MEN CALL ME THE
VISION -- THE WEAK
AND OPPRESSED
FIND HOPE AND
FREEDOM WHEN I
APPEAR... EVIL MEN
FIND DEATH THE
ONLY RESULT
OF MEETING ME!



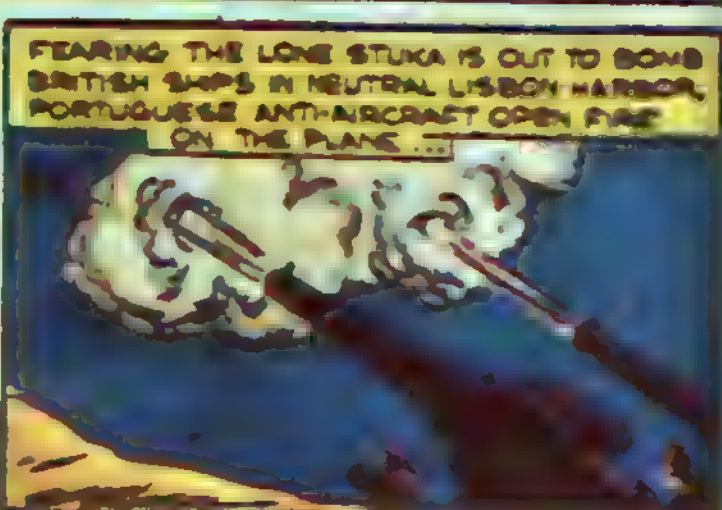
HOURS LATER OVER LISBON PORTUGAL...

WHEN YOU REACH EARTH,
SEE THE AMERICAN
CONSUL FOR TICKETS
ON THE CLIPPER... GOOD LUCK!

BLESS
YOU VISION!



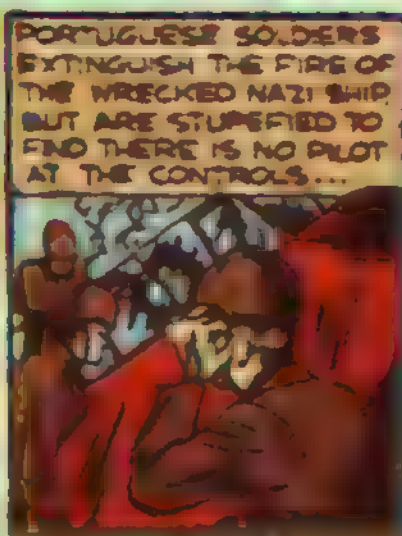
SO LONG
PROFESSOR!



FEARING THE LONE STUKA IS OUT TO BOMB
BRITISH SHIPS IN NEUTRAL LISBON HARBOR,
PORTUGUESE ANTI-AIRCRAFT OPEN FIRE
ON THE PLANE...



THE STUKA IS HIT AND
SCREAMS TO EARTH IN
FLAMES...



PORTUGUESE SOLDIERS
EXTINGUISH THE FIRE OF
THE WRECKED NAZI SHIP
BUT ARE STUPEFIED TO
FIND THERE IS NO PILOT
AT THE CONTROLS...



FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE
SURROUNDING SMOKE, A
SOFT LAUGH IS HEARD AS
THE VISION DISAPPEARS --
-- HIS JOB DONE....

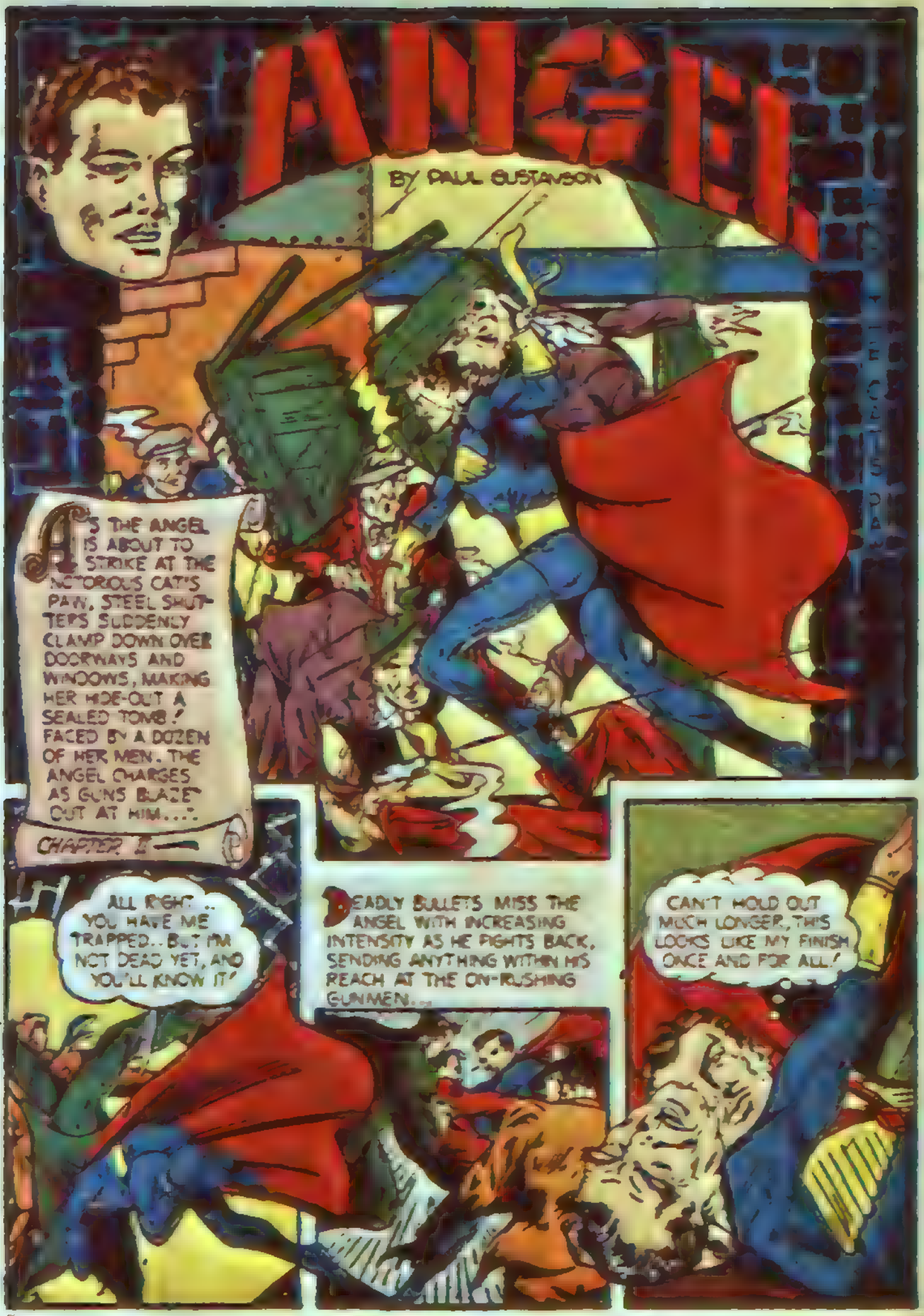
THE
VISION
APPEARS
AGAIN
IN
NEXT
MONTH'S
MARVEL
COMICS

THE ANGEL

BY PAUL GUSTAVSON

AS THE ANGEL IS ABOUT TO STRIKE AT THE NOTORIOUS CAT'S PAW, STEEL SHUTTERS SUDDENLY CLAMP DOWN OVER DOORWAYS AND WINDOWS, MAKING HER HIDE-OUT A SEALED TOMB. FACED BY A DOZEN OF HER MEN, THE ANGEL CHARGES AS GUNS BLAZE OUT AT HIM...

CHAPTER II



ALL RIGHT... YOU HAVE ME TRAPPED... BUT I'M NOT DEAD YET, AND YOU'LL KNOW IT!

DEADLY BULLETS MISS THE ANGEL WITH INCREASING INTENSITY AS HE FIGHTS BACK, SENDING ANYTHING WITHIN HIS REACH AT THE ON-RUSHING GUNMEN...

CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER, THIS LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH ONCE AND FOR ALL!



IN THE RAGING SCRAMBLE, ONE OF THE MEN IN THE CAT'S PAW GANG MOVES OVER TO THE ANGEL'S SIDE...

HI-YA, PAL!! REMEMBER ME? YOU SAVED MY LIFE ONCE. AN' I DON'T FORGET THINGS!



DUG MALONE!

HEAD FOR THAT TABLE.. IT'S A COVER UP FOR A TRAP-DOOR, C'MON!



THEY GOT ME PAL... FORGET ABOUT ME AN GIT..

WITH DYNAMIC FURY, THE ANGEL CRASHES THROUGH THE MOB FOR THE TABLE

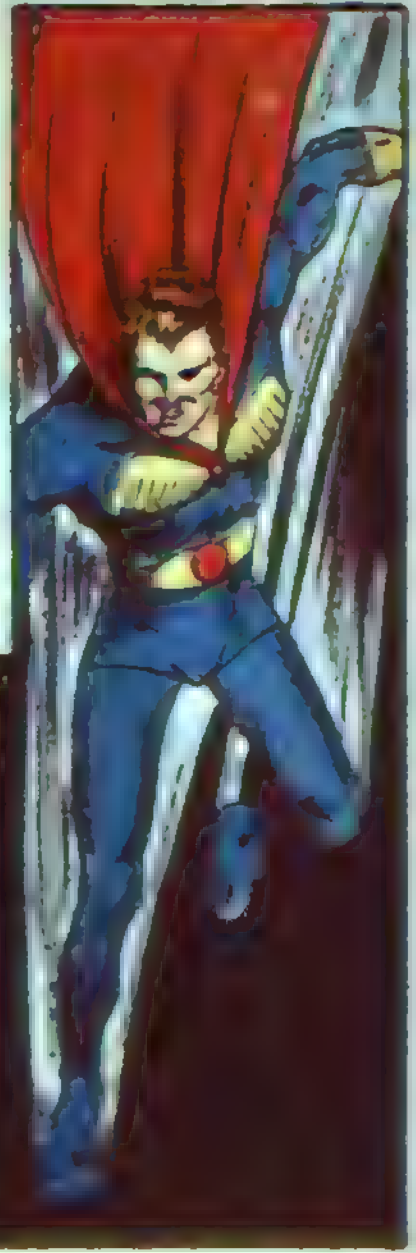


THAT RAT, MALONE, HE'S SHOWING THIS ANGEL GUY TH' TRAP-DOOR!

LET 'IM HAVE IT!



REELING SUDDENLY, THE ANGEL LEAPS INTO THE DARKNESS...



AND FAR BELOW HE DROPS INTO THE STAGNANT WATER OF AN OLD SEWERAGE SYSTEM



HAW! THAT'S TH' END OF THE ANGEL HE'LL NEVER GIT OUTA THERE!

YEAH! C'MON DUMP THIS RAT IN WITH HIM!



FOUNDED BADLY BY THE CAT'S PAW'S MEN, THE ANGEL STRUGGLES DESPERATELY TO KEEP AFLOAT...



THEN... HIS HAND BRUSHES AGAINST A PIECE OF FLOATING TIMBER...



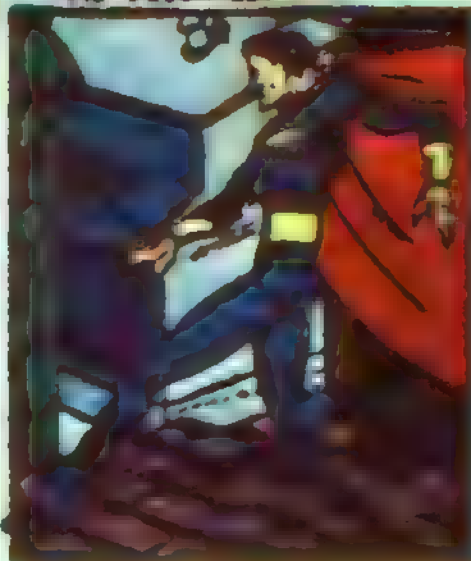
SOME TIME LATER, THE ANGEL IS CARRIED OUT OF THE SEWER INTO THE RIVER, FROM WHICH HE CLIMBS UP AN OLD DOCK NEAR THE TAVERN WHERE HE FIRST ENCOUNTERED THE CAT'S PAW...



DETERMINED TO GET THE CAT'S PAW, THE ANGEL HEADS FOR THE OLD TAVERN...



ONLY TO FIND IT BOARDED UP AND DESERTED!



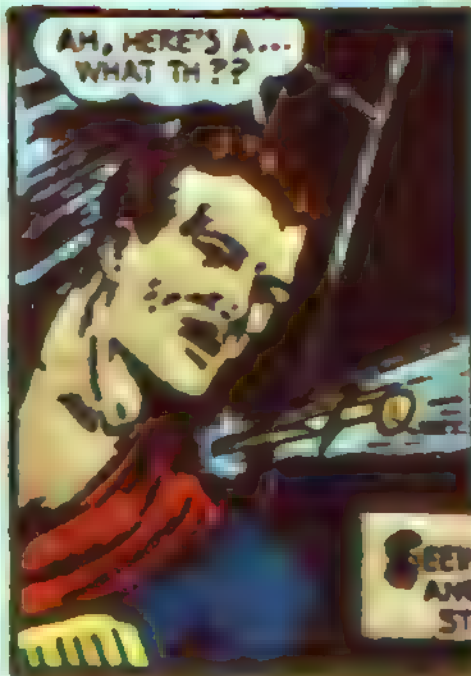
WELL, THE CAT'S PAW WASTES NO TIME IN CHECKING OUT! I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK INSIDE, THOUGH... SHE MAY HAVE LEFT A TRAIL LAYING AROUND SOMEWHERE!



PITCH BLACK IN HERE... GUESS I'LL HAVE TO LOOK AROUND FOR SOME MATCHES...



AH, HERE'S A... WHAT TH??



SEEING A SHADOW, THE ANGEL INSTANTLY STRIKES OUT!





THIS IS FOR PULLING A SECOND KNIFE ON ME, RAT!



OPEN YOUR YAP BEFORE I TWIST YOUR ARM OFF AND HAND IT TO YOU!

ALL RIGHT!



THE CAT'S PAW IS PLANNING TO KILL ALL THE... EP-R-R-R

IN A FEW SECONDS, THE KNIFE THROWER DIES A HORRIBLE DEATH...



SORRY I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD END THIS WAY!



WE GREASED LIGHTNING THE ANGEL BREAKS THROUGH THE WINDOW

ONLY TO FIND THE CAT'S PAW, ROARING AWAY IN A CLOUD OF DUST...



YOU'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME LOSING ME NOW!

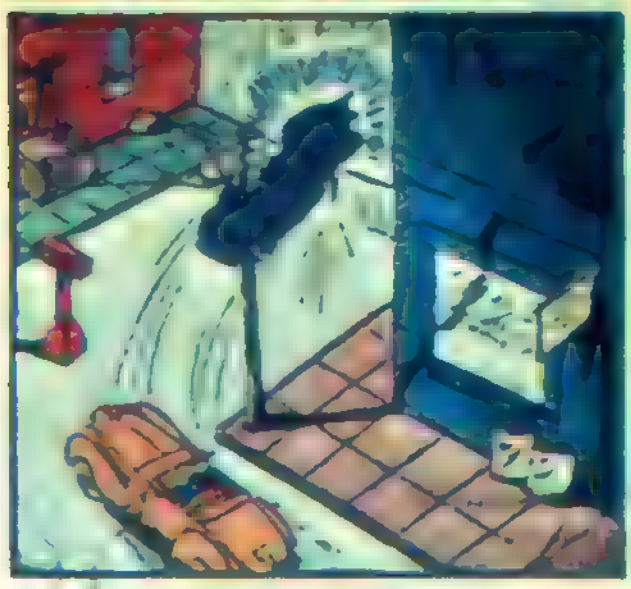


BEFORE LONG, THE ANGEL IS TAKING THE ELUCIVE CAT'S PAW

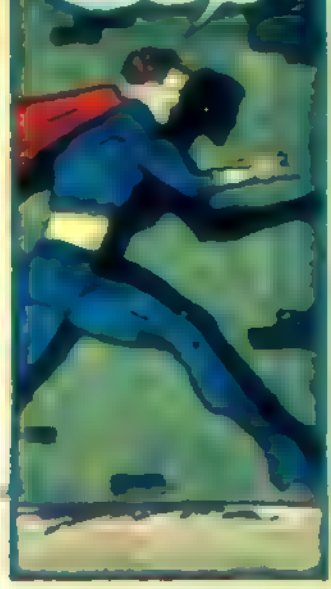


DEATH AT EVERY TURN OF THE STEERING WHEEL...

WHEN THE CAR AHEAD OF THE ANGEL CRASHES HEADLONG INTO A BUILDING AT THE END OF A DEAD END STREET...



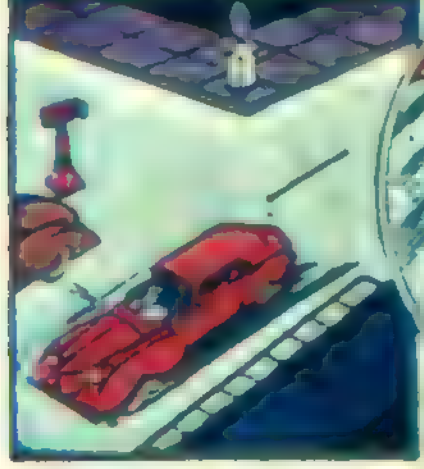
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE COME TO THE END OF YOUR ROPE, CAT'S PAW!



WHAT TH? THIS CAR IS EMPTY - AND NO WAY OF GETTING OUT OF HERE UNSEEN!



BUT... A LARGE LIMOUSINE DRIVES SLOWLY DOWN THE SIDE STREET BEFORE THE ALLEY.



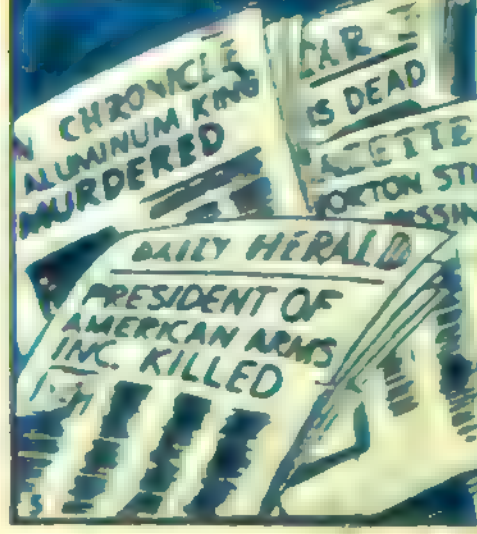
...NO VICIOUS PERCING EYES STARE VICTORIOUSLY BACK AT THE ANGEL.



DEFEATED, THE ANGEL RETURNS TO HIS HOME TO PLAN AN ATTACK AND SEARCH FOR A SINGLE CLUE THAT MIGHT PUT HIM ON THE TRAIL AGAIN...



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, BLAZING HEADLINES FLARE ACROSS THE FRONT PAGES OF EVERY NEWSPAPER.



IT'S THE CAT'S PAW'S WORK ALL RIGHT, BUT WHY IS SHE KILLING OFF ALL THE LEADING INDUSTRIALISTS IN THE COUNTRY? WHY?

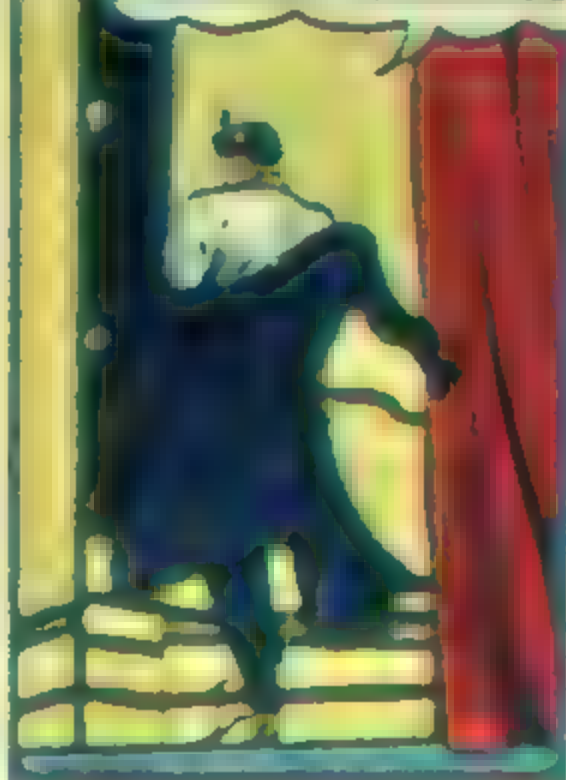


AS THE ANGEL CLOSES THE PAPER...



WHAT'S THIS - A MASQUERADE GIVEN BY THE JUNIOR LEAGUE? THIS IS IT!

EVERY MAN OF IMPORTANCE
IN FINANCE AND BUSINESS
WILL BE IN HERE.. AND THE
CAT'S PAW CAN APPEAR
WITHOUT DISGUISE !



THAT NIGHT, THE ANGEL APPEARS
AT THE BRILLIANT AFFAIR...



His watchful eyes
cover the ball-room
like a hawk seeking
his prey.



THEN... HIS EYES
STRIKE HIS GOAL...
A DAZZLING FIGURE
BEDECKED AS A CAT
ABOUT TO ASK J.P. THOMAS,
THE STEEL MAGNATE, TO DANCE.



MIND FIGHT IN ON
YOU, MR THOMAS?

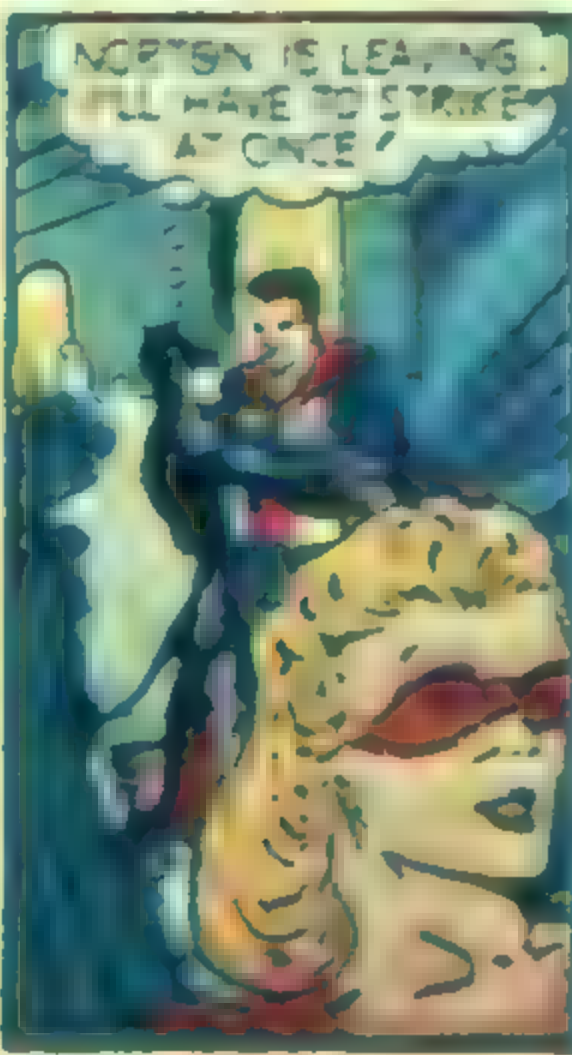


NOT AT
ALL!

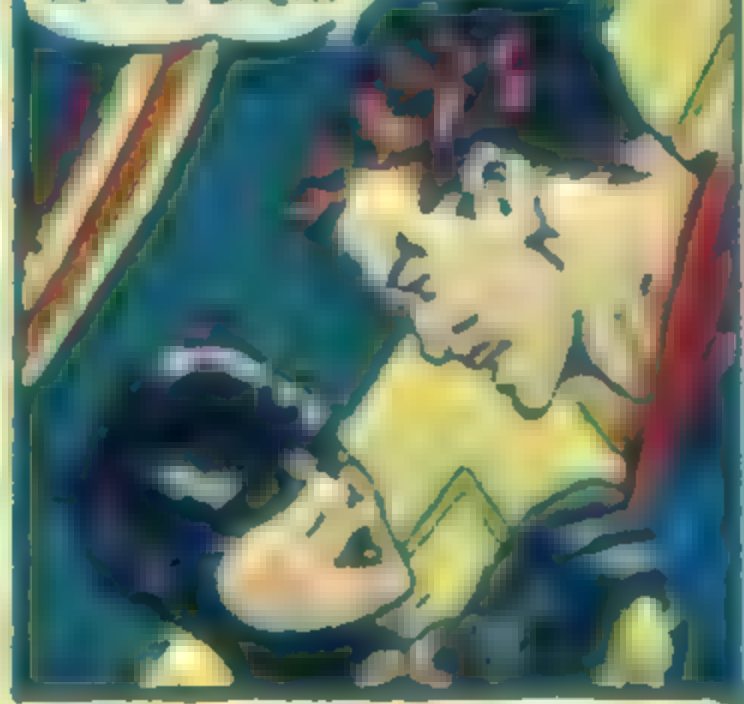
WHAT'S THIS NOTE
THAT YOUNG CHIEF
HANDS ME ???...
LEAVE AT ONCE...
YOUR LIFE IS IN
DANGER, THE
ANGEL... WELL!



NORTON IS LEAVING...
I'LL HAVE TO STRIKE
AT ONCE!



TOO BAD MY HAND IS CLOSED
TIGHTLY AROUND THE CON-
TRAPTION IN YOUR SLEEVE
THAT YOU SHOOT YOUR
POISON WITH... YOU COULD
GET J.P. THOMAS RIGHT
IN THE BACK!



YOU'RE A
VERY CLEVER
CHAP, MR.
ANGEL!

SO I'VE BEEN
TOLD - AND
NOW IT'S MY
TURN TO MAKE
THE MOVES!

JUST FOR CURIOSITY WE'RE
GOING OUT ON THE BALCONY
WHERE I CAN SEE WHAT YOU
LOOK LIKE AND FIND OUT
WHAT MAKES YOUR VICIOUS
MIND TICK!



UNABLE TO FREE HERSELF WITH-
OUT CAUSING A SCENE, THE
CAT'S PAW IS COMPELLED TO GO
OUT ON THE BALCONY WITH
THE ANGEL



PANNING THE CAT'S PAW TO
THE LEDGE, THE ANGEL IS
ABOUT TO REMOVE HER MASK

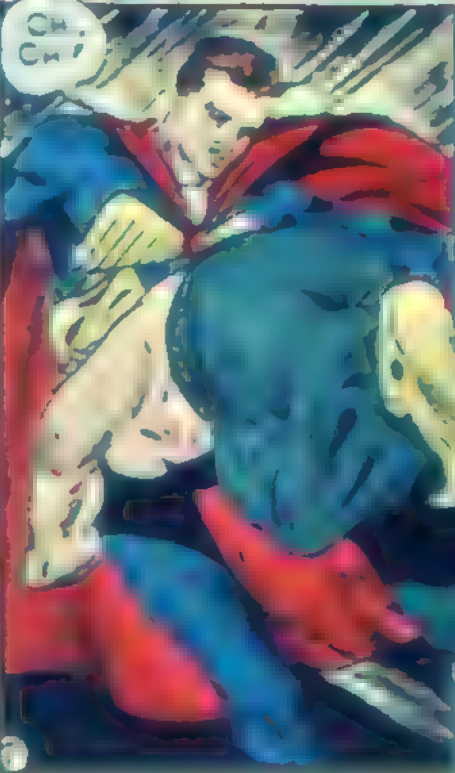
YOU'LL
REGRET
THIS,
FOOL!

MAYBE!



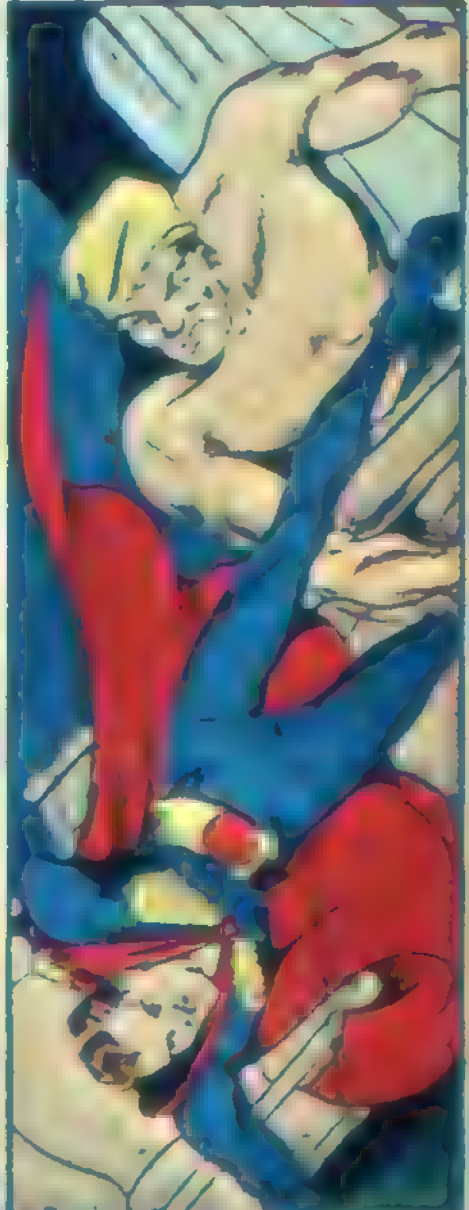
WHEN SUDDENLY A FIGURE
POUNCES FROM THE DARKNESS
AT THE ANGEL!

OH!
OH!



THE TWO STRUGGLE
FOR A MINUTE

HMMM. THIS GUY
IS AS STRONG AS
AN OX!



AND THE ANGEL IS HURLED
FROM THE BALCONY BY THE
TOWERING BRUISER.

HA! HA! HA! YOU
WOULD NOT TAKE
MY WARNING,
MR. ANGEL!



QUICKLY... HAVE THE CAR
OUT IN FRONT AND READY
TO LEAVE AS SOON AS
THOMAS STEPS OUT
OF THE DOOR!



BUT... LITTLE IS THE CAT'S
PAW AWARE OF WHAT HAS
HAPPENED...

THESE FLAG POLES
COME IN MIGHTY
HANDY AT TIMES!



I HOPE I CAN ONLY GET
TO J.P. THOMAS BEFORE
THE CAT'S PAW DOES!



AS THE ANGEL REACHES
THE LARGE FLIGHT OF
STAIRS, HE SEES J.P. THOMAS
COMING OUT OF THE BUILDING.



THOMAS...
GET BACK!
IF YOU VALUE
YOUR LIFE!



AT THE SAME TIME IN A CAR
IN FRONT OF THE STAIRS...

STEP ON
IT!



AS HE IS HALF-WAY UP THE FLIGHT OF STAIRS, A SMALL OBJECT STREAKS PAST THE ANGEL... STRIKING J.P. THOMAS SQUARELY BETWEEN THE EYES!



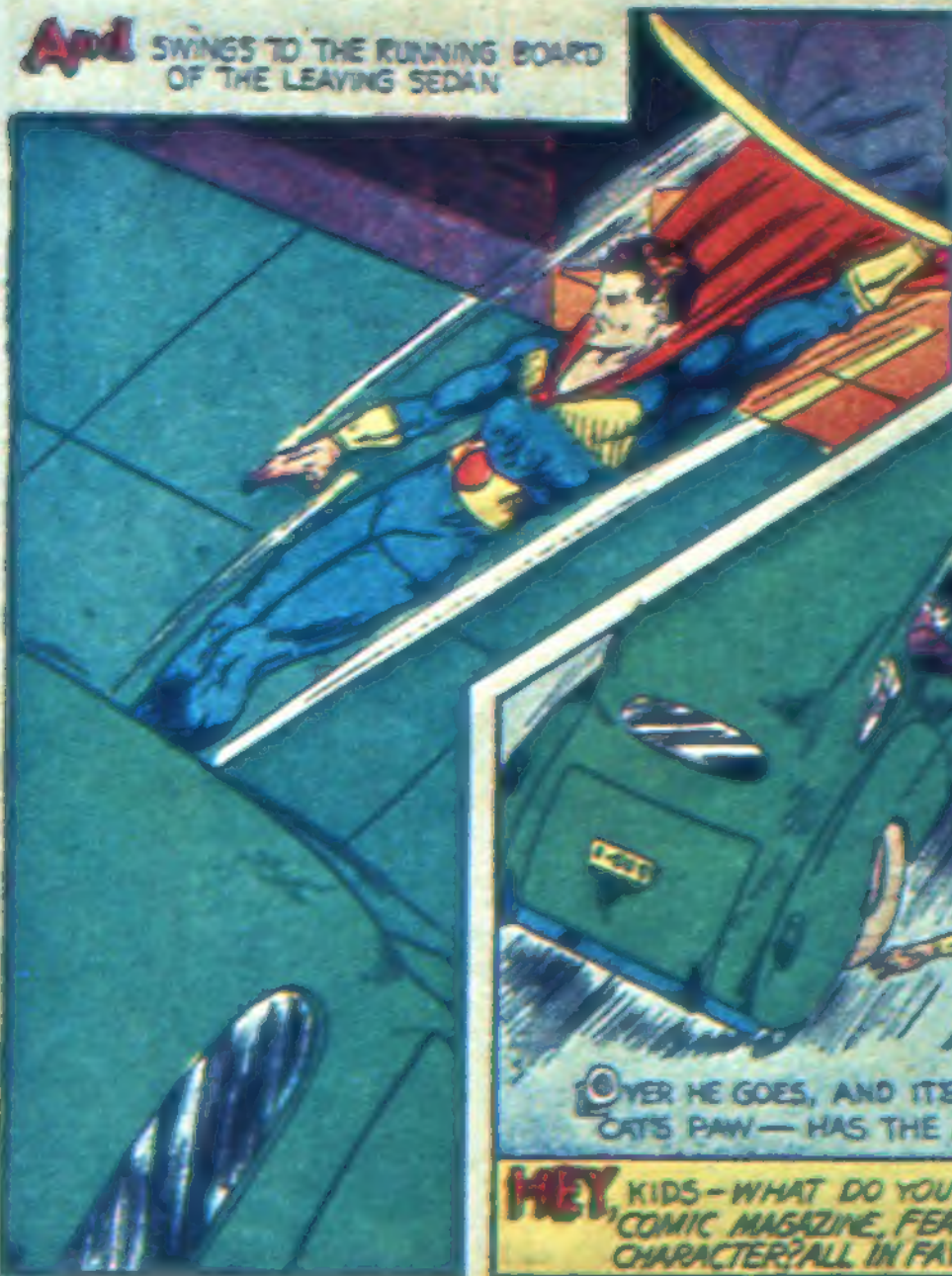
THE CAT'S PAW!



AT ONCE THE ANGEL REELS AND DIVES FOR A CROSS-BAR ON THE CANOPY...



And SWINGS TO THE RUNNING BOARD OF THE LEAVING SEDAN



OFF BALANCE, THE ANGEL IS KNOCKED VICIOUSLY TO THE PAVEMENT BY THE BUTT ENDS OF REVOLVERS!



OVER HE GOES, AND IT'S ROUND ONE FOR THE CAT'S PAW — HAS THE ANGEL MET HIS MASTER?

HEY, KIDS — WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A SPECIAL 'ANGEL' COMIC MAGAZINE, FEATURING THIS FAVORITE CHARACTER? ALL IN FAVOR WRITE Editor MARVEL COMICS.

Special OFFER

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Join Up!

I WANT MY BRAVE FOLLOWERS TO JOIN YOUR GREAT ARMY AND HELP US BOTH RID OUR COUNTRY OF ITS TRAITORS!

ENLIST NOW IN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S GREAT YOUNG ARMY OF SPY-FIGHTERS, AND HELP FREE OUR COUNTRY OF ITS TRAITORS!

Now YOU CAN BE A
**SENTINEL
of LIBERTY**
and RECEIVE AN
OFFICIAL MEMBERSHIP CARD AND
A REAL BADGE!

This BADGE IS OF HIGH QUALITY METAL...THE SAME AS USED BY FIREMEN AND OFFICIALS, AND IS NOT A PICTURE BUTTON NOVELTY!

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GET THESE...

OFFICIAL MEMBERSHIP
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY

I, the undersigned, solemnly pledge to uphold the principles of the SENTINELS OF LIBERTY, and to assist CAPTAIN AMERICA in his fight against the forces who attempt to bring dishonor to the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Send
10¢ in COIN to
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